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AGRICULTURE.

FARM WORK FOR OCTOBER.

Lo, the second harvest has come, and the bright trees have cast off their mantles. The fruits have grown brown by exposure; and the roots under the surface exhibit a weather beaten flag. All hands should be to the gathering for winter. Frosts will surely overtake us in November—frosts, like night, "when no man can work."

Maize, *murphies*, and the much admired *mala* of great variety, claim our close attention, all to be secured and laid up in houses and barns—and if these store houses are not large enough to hold all, don't "pull 'em down and build bigger this season," but sell, or give, to such as have need, for these are they on account of whom the harvests are so abundant.

October is a most important month to the farmer; for his corn, his potatoes, and his winter apples are then in the best order to be put up, as all these are better in the open air till after October commences.

One word as to *corn*.—It must not be kept close which is lost yearly for want of proper room and a proper time for harvesting. Corn should not lie long in large heaps, either husked or unhusked.—There is yet much juice in the cob that needs room to evaporate.

If hay barns must be open-boarded to save the hay from must, much more should corn barns, that hold an article less dried. Narrow strips of board are best for the sides of corn barns, and the corn also should be no more than two feet deep. When corn is spread over a floor it should be shoveled over once a week till December. The labor is not great, and the saving from mould is important.

Potatoes should never be exposed to the sun after digging; and exposure to the air in all cases injures the pulp. Dig them while dry and place them in cellars, as soon as may be, with sods on the barrels, or bins, to exclude the air. They may be entirely buried beneath sand or dryish loam, and kept so till the time of next planting.

This differs much from the general practice; but the general practice is wrong. Repeated trials prove that potatoes are injured by exposure. Potatoes sent to Boston from Maine, are now put in close casks and packed in loam. You will find next May that the potatoes in your cellar at the bottom of your heap are best for cooking.

Potatoes should not be dug till they are quite ripe. The Long Reds are not generally allowed to ripen in the hills, hence they are not fit for eating till they have ripened in the cellar; and you find them in the spring much better than they were when first dug; though *ripe* potatoes are always best for the table when they are first taken from the earth.

Winter apples must be handled with care.—Bruises are detrimental, and warm air will ripen them too fast. The cooler they can be kept the better. Cellars with ice, or snow in them are better for apples than the tightest holes you can put them in. No matter how soon they are picked after October comes in.

Securing other Roots. Carrots, parsnips, and beets are believed to be as much better for being covered as potatoes are. It is certain that they may be kept well when covered with earth. Parsnips are not injured by remaining in the ground through the winter; and we hear of some farmers who intend to let some of their carrots, raised for stock, remain in the ground till spring. They propose to cover them with cheap hay or litter three or four inches deep. We have never tried this mode and can give no advice.

Those who have a supply to be fed out through the winter will want them in barn cellars, where they will be handy for feeding. And here they must be made secure from frost. A pile of cheap hay will be found the best article for covering up the roots, for this may be readily opened. Common stock hay will not be much injured by being thrown over a bin of carrots. We must caution young farmers not to pile too many roots of any kind into one heap, since they engender heat and will rot in a short time when they have no air. Roots covered up with loam, or rather buried in loam, are not liable to heat and rot.

October is so busy a month that few farmers find time to make permanent improvements on their lands. The harvest *must* be secured; the bogs *may* be smoothed, and refuse mud *may* be hauled out at leisure hours—there is always work enough for October. Wood that was cut last winter will not improve now by exposure.

Husking Corn. We should like to hire a man who would not think it very severe labor to bring to the barn and husk enough in a day to make ten bushels of shelled corn. If this cannot be done how can a man in Illinois afford to sell corn at ninepence a bushel? If only eight bushels are harvested how is any thing left after paying the labor, even supposing a grown field of corn is given to the farmer?

Some of the evenings in October must be devoted to husking; yet all work and no play will not suit the boys. Let us make a compromise. Let the boys have half the evenings to themselves, and spend the other half in husking, while the harvest lasts. That is, out of a *fortnight—fourteen nights*—let seven be devoted to husking. What say to that, boys?

The Foot Rot. Humphrey Howland, Esq., says the Albany Cultivator, a farmer who has had much experience in the management of sheep, thinks that flour of sulphur mixed with the salt given to his sheep, in a proportion just to color the salt, or about one twentieth part sulphur, will eradicate the disease, or at least will reduce it exceedingly. He has now tried it a second year, and the rot has diminished from thirty per cent. to one per cent.

He considers the rot as allied to the itch, and he has smeared the backs of his sheep with sulphur and oil. The oil was found to increase the weight of his wool from one quarter to a half pound per head.

Drought. The Salem Gazette says, that the drought is unusual in that neighborhood. Swampy land has not been so dry for twenty years. The surface of the ground has been frequently wet, by short rains, during the summer, but we have had no long soaking rains, since spring.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LABOR—FOOD—DRINK—HEALTH.

Mr. Editor,—I have been a constant reader of your valuable paper for some time past and think it and its kindred prints to be as necessary to the science of Agriculture as manure is to the soil. I thought I would send you a few lines which you may publish if you think worth the trouble of correcting; if not, you may make the same use of them that Dr. Eli did of Mr. Whittemore's Trumpet. I suppose some of your Boston editors will think my "huge paws" will be much more appropriate in handling the manure fork or some other agricultural implement than in handling the pen or laying them on the statute book; but I have not much respect for editors or other classes that try to make useful labor of any kind disreputable.

I value your paper highly because I get the minds of so many of my brother farmers; it seems to me to be like a treasury which if any of us have but two mites we may cast them in and take as much as we wish in return, and still the treasury will be full That is the reason that induced me to try to write a few lines as I profess to be a practical preacher. I thought I would give you a few words of my experience upon the subject of diet.

There are great exertions made to find out the best method of bringing plants and brute animals to their highest state of perfection, but comparatively little is doing to improve the animal that encloses the man. This temple of the Holy Ghost, as the Apostle calls it. I am well aware that some of our so called great men, both Politicians and Divines, have tried to establish the doctrine that those that labor on the sod and have their conversation among bullocks cannot think and reason, and are at best but the connecting link between the man and monkey.

But I am wandering from my subject; I am now fifty-five years old, so you see I was brought up at the time when King Alcohol had his greatest dominion in this region and I often wonder why I did not become a confirmed drunkard. I cannot remember when I commenced the use of intoxicating drinks, and I made use of all kinds that came to hand, thinking that I needed them as I labored excessively hard. When the temperance movement was first agitated I plead that I only used it as medicine, that I required so much drink that cold water would injure me without some rum, not knowing that it was the rum that caused my thirst; but since I have left off the use of all intoxicating and stimulating drinks and confined myself entirely to water and milk I find I do not require half the quantity I used to think I needed. I find my health has improved in many respects, especially in regard to the rhematism, since I have become a tetotaler. I have altered my food materially, living principally upon bread and vegetables through the warm weather, and not making use of half the flesh meat that I used to at other seasons. I intended to have said something of the other effects the change has had upon me but my communication is too long already.

I subscribe myself a friend to useful labor,
THOMAS HASKELL.
Gloucester, Sept. 13th, 1846.

☞ We are glad to hear of another instance proving that ardent spirits are unnecessary for the hardest laborer, and that the abandonment of them is promotive of health. We think it true that more requires more, of intoxicating drink, as more requires more in mathematics.

Meats too, are injurious in hot weather, and we should have better health if we used a greater proportion of vegetable food.

We have become a nation of tigers, devouring all before us; and our feline disposition is likely to prove injurious to neighboring nations. Our young meat eaters are so full of fight that they begin to fear there will not be enough of it for them to do on this continent. [Editor.

INSECTS IN WHEAT.

We would invite the attention of our correspondents to the following letter, hoping that some of them will be able to comply with the wishes of Dr. Harris.

Mr. Editor,—Dear Sir: Being very desirous of obtaining materials for completing the history of some of the insects injurious to wheat, I beg leave to make this communication, and to ask you, if convenient, to insert it, together with the remarks on pages 145, 6, and 7, of my "Treatise," in the next number of the Ploughman.

I have just received a small sample of new wheat, in the ear, from Dixmont, Maine, and find that many of the kernels have been more or less eaten by some insect. Four small caterpillars or worms were found in this sample; but whether they have done the mischief remains to be determined by further observations. The largest of these caterpillars or worms, when fully extended, measures five eighths of an inch in length. In form and general appearance, it somewhat resembles an apple-worm. It has sixteen legs, six before, two behind, and eight under the intermediate portion of the body.—The head is small, and of a shining brown color. The body is of a pale brownish red color, with three longitudinal narrow whitish lines on the back, and a broad whitish stripe on each side, just above the legs. Viewed with a microscope, the body is seen to have several black shining dots upon it, each dot furnishing a very minute and short hair. By this description, I feel confident that the insect will be recognized by a careful observer, if it be at all common or abundant in the new wheat. Cultivators of wheat will confer a great favor by informing me whether this insect be the same as the depredator referred to, in my Treatise, as described by Mr. Gaylord, Mr. Sill, and others; and, if it be not the same, then I shall esteem it a greater favor to be supplied with some of the true depredators, sent alive in a small box, or preserved in spirit, if living specimens cannot be transmitted.

Having no other interest in this matter than a desire to aid the progress of science and serve the cause of agriculture, I entertain a hope that my request will meet with a favorable reception from your readers in those parts of the country where wheat is cultivated, as well as from yourself.

Yours, respectfully,
T. W. HARRIS.
Cambridge, Mass., Sept. 28, 1846.

"Our agricultural papers contain some accounts of an insect or of insects much larger than the maggots of the wheat-fly, growing to the length of three eighths of an inch or more, and devouring the grain in the ear, and after it is harvested. The insects to which I allude have received the names of wheat-worms, gray worms, and brown weevils; and, although these different names may possibly refer to two or more distinct species, I am inclined to think that all of them are intended for only one kind of insect. Sometimes this has also been called the grain-worm; whereby it becomes somewhat difficult to separate the accounts of its history and depredations from those of the *Cecidomyia*, or wheat-insect, described in the foregoing pages. It may, however, very safely be asserted that the wheat-worm of the western part of New York and of the northern part of Pennsylvania is entirely distinct from the maggots of our wheat-fly, and that it does not belong to the same order of insects. From the description of it, published in the sixth volume of "The Cultivator," by Mr. Willis Gaylord, this depredator appears to be a caterpillar, or span-worm, being provided with twelve feet, six of which are situated near each extremity of its body. Like other span-worms, or Geometers, it has the power of spinning and suspending itself by a thread. Mr. Gaylord says that it is of a yellowish brown or butternut color; that it not only feeds on the kernel in the milky state, but also devours the germinating end of the ripened grain, without, however, burying itself within the hull; and that it is found in great numbers, in the chaff, when the grain is threshed. He says, moreover, that it has been known for years in the western part of New York, and that it is not so much the new appearance of this insect, as its increase, which has caused the present alarm respecting it. The transformations and the appearance of this insect in its perfected state have not yet been described. Mr. Nathaniel Sill, of Warren, Pennsylvania, has given a somewhat different description of it. On threshing his winter-wheat, immediately after harvest, he found among the screenings a vast army of this new enemy. He says that it was a caterpillar, about three eighths of an inch in length, when fully grown, and apparently of a straw-color; but, when seen through a magnifier, was found to be striped lengthwise with orange and cream color. Its head was dark brown. It was provided with legs, could suspend itself by a thread, and resembled a caterpillar in all its motions. This insect ought not to be confounded with the smaller worms found by Mr. Sill in the upper joints of the stems of the wheat, and within the kernels, until their identity has been proved by further observations. It appears highly probable that Mr. Gaylord's and Mr. Sill's wheat-caterpillars are the same, notwithstanding the difference in their color. Insects, of the same size as these caterpillars, and of a brownish color, have been found in various parts of Maine, where they have done much injury to the grain. Unlike the maggots of the wheat-fly, with which they have been confounded, they remain depredating upon the ears of the grain until after the time of harvest. Immense numbers of them have been seen upon barn-floors, where the grain has been threshed, but they soon crawl away, and conceal themselves in crevices, where they probably undergo their transformations. Mr. Elijah Wood, of Winthrop, Maine, says that the chrysalis has been observed in the chaff late in the fall. A gentleman, from the southern part of Penobscot county, informs me that he winnowed out nearly a bushel of these insects from his wheat, in the autumn of 1840; and he confirms the statements of others, that these worms devour the grain when in the milk, and also after it has become hard. In the autumn of 1838, the Rev. Henry Colman observed the same insect in the town of Egremont, in Berkshire County, Massachusetts. It was separated from the wheat, in great quantities, by threshing and winnowing the grain. These wheat-worms, or wheat-caterpillars, as they ought to be called, if the foregoing accounts really refer to the same kind of insect, are supposed by some persons to be indentical with the clover-worms, which have been found in clover, in various parts of the country, and have often been seen spinning down from lofts and mows where clover has been stowed away. A striking similarity between them has been noticed by a writer in the "Genesee Farmer." Stephen Sibley, Esq., informs me that he observed the clover-worms, in Hopkinton, New Hampshire, many years ago, suspended in such numbers by their threads from a newly gathered clover [illegible] to be very troublesome and offensive to persons passing through the barn. He also states, that if he recollects rightly, these insects were of a brown color, and about half an inch long. I am sorry to leave the history of these wheat-worms unfinished; but hope that the foregoing statements, which have been carefully collected from various sources, will tend to remove some of the difficulties wherewith the subject has been heretofore involved. The contradictory statements and unsatisfactory discussions, that have appeared in some of our papers, respecting the ravages of these worms and the maggots of the wheat-fly, might have been avoided, if the writers on these insects had always been careful to give a correct and full description of the insects in question. Had this been done, a crawling worm or caterpillar, of a brownish color, three eighths or half of an inch in length, probably provided with legs, and capable of suspending itself by a silken thread of its own spinning, would never have been mistaken for a writhing maggot, of a deep yellow color, only one tenth of an inch long, destitute of legs, and unable to spin a thread. When the transformations of the former are known, and the insect is obtained in its winged or perfected state, it will undoubtedly turn out to be a very different creature from the tiny, orange-colored wheat-fly. Until its transformations are ascertained, it will be of little use to speculate on the means to be used against its ravages." [Harris's Treatise ou Insects.

SOILING, OR HOUSE FEEDING.

In the last No. of "European Agriculture and Rural Economy, from Personal Observation" Mr. Colman says:—

"With respect to the soiling of cattle, it is the case with some farmers that their calves are never turned into the field until they are a year old, and that many cattle may be said to be wholly reared in the stall. The fat stock, which are sent to the Smithfield cattle-show, and much of what is designed for the market, are kept altogether in the stalls or in loose boxes, as they are here termed.

In regard to milch cows in the country, they are commonly depastured; but in the large dairy establishments of London and its vicinity, they are wholly soiled. After being once placed in the stalls, they are never untied, excepting in some cases where they are loosened for the purpose of being watered, until their milk ceases to be sufficient to meet the expense of their keeping. They are then fattened and sold to the butcher. The feed is cut and daily brought to them in a green state, sometimes from a considerable distance. In such a city, cows, if kept at all, must be kept in the house; and during the season when green feed is attainable, it is of course obtained, for its advantages in increasing the milk.

Two great advantages of soiling cattle are, first, the increase of manure; and second, the keeping of more cattle on the same land.

The increase of manure from soiling is very far beyond what would be supposed by any one not experienced. Where proper provision is made for this purpose, all the manure of the animals is saved, instead of being left and scattered either on the road side, or in the fields, to be dried up by the sun, or washed away by the rain; and it is at hand to be applied as the farmer shall choose. It gives him an opportunity of converting all his long litter, and the straw of his farm, into the most valuable of manure, by using it as an absorbent for a large amount of the liquid portions of the excrements of his cattle. It affords him likewise the power, by properly-constructed gutters and tanks, of saving his liquid manure—the best portion, if well managed, and, according to the estimation of many eminent farmers, compared with the solid portions of the manure, in point of value, full two to one.

The next great advantage of soiling is the increased stock which may be kept upon the same land. From the various facts which have come under my observation, where the soil is carefully and judiciously cultivated, and duly manured, and a proper rotation observed, I believe that on land under artificial grass or esculent crops, three animals may be soiled where one only is now grazed. I believe this may be done with equal or superior advantage to the health and thrift of the animals, and that, in most cases, the increase of valuable manure obtained in this way, will much more than pay for any extraordinary trouble of attendance.

Another advantage is in the saving of interior fences upon a farm. Where cattle are kept constantly in barns or yards, the necessity of enclosures is of course done away; and, separate from the saving of expense in the case, the convenience of cultivating in long lines and open fields, the saving of land, and the superior neatness of the cultivation, are great and obvious advantages.

The trouble of cutting and carrying the fodder for a large stock presents to many persons an insuperable objection to soiling. This, however, must depend on local circumstances, which every farmer must take into consideration for himself. Without doubt, in some cases it might be such as to render the experiment ineligible. The difficulty of finding a supply of green feed sufficiently early in the spring, is likewise made an objection. This may be an objection in many localities; but in England proper, where an ample supply of Swedish turnips, carrots, and mangel-wurzel, are grown, and where winter vetches, rye, Italian rye grass, and lucerne, afford an early cutting, this objection does not apply. It has been objected that cows soiled will not give so much milk as when grazed; on the other hand, the testimony of some individuals, with whom I have become acquainted, establishes the contrary. At Teddesley, in Staffordshire, where a large stock is soiled, the opinion is, that the cows do not give so much milk as when grazed. At Glasnevin, Ireland, the opinion of the intelligent superintendent of that establisment is, that their production of milk under the soiling system is much greater than when grazed. In a trial lately reported upon the comparative advantages of feeding cows with malt or barley and other articles of food, it was found that, upon being taken from the fields to the stalls, the milk of these cows was considerably increased. It is difficult to make a comparison in the case upon which the matter may be confidently determined. The quality of milk must, to a degree, depend upon the nature, and its quantity upon the supply, of the food which the animal receives. Some animals naturally and constitutionally, from peculiarities or circumstances which have never yet been explained, secrete milk of a much richer quality than others. The Allerney or Guernsey cows are remarkable examples of this kind, their milk being much richer than that of any other breed of cows known. Yet that the quality of the milk is not wholly constitutional, but depends to a considerable degree upon the nature of the food on which the cow is fed, is well established. Its quantity, of course, depends upon the supply of food which the animal receives. It seems to be determined by experiments which have been made here, that, of all food, grass fed green will produce the largest secretions of milk. It is found, likewise, by experiment, that in order to the largest secretions of milk, the temperature in which the animal is placed must be comfortable; she must be free from external annoyances; and she must be "at ease in her mind." These things being equal, it is not easy to see why, under an ample supply of fresh grass eaten with a good appetite, there should not be an equal production of milk in the stall, as in the pasture."

BOOK FARMING.

The following article is taken from the Genesee [illegible] its appearing so late says that it was [illegible]

"Junius said, when he saw a Scotchman laugh he always felt an involuntary impulse to conceal himself from mischief. It would seem that many practical farmers feel a like impulse, when they are asked to subscribe for an agricultural paper. But as Junius was distinguished for great illiberality, if not injustice, towards others, so are those book denouncing farmers, who will not read an agricultural paper, because some of its articles are unintelligible to them, or contrary to the results of their individual experience.

"Within the last few days, I read an article on growing Indian corn for fodder, which recommends sowing it as late as the middle of July. Now, had I been moved by the book hating impulse, I should have dropped the paper, without reading another article in it. 'Tis true that I once grew two crops of perfect roasting ears of Indian corn in one season; but never but once. Four times out of five, corn planted or sown in July, will either be slow to sprout or it will be much pinched by drought after it comes up, and failing to take root strongly, it becomes dwarfish—not growing to one-fourth its usual weight of stalk, before it begins to tassell.

"These remarks, the result of many experiments, are made to apply to the warm calcerous, soil, and dry climate of Seneca county, N. Y. On the high lands of Alleghany, Otsego, and Oneida counties, where warm weather is an exception to the general rule, corn planted in mid-summer for fodder, may often succeed well; but in such a climate grass makes a much more economical fodder, than Indian corn will produce in the same climate. I have taken an ear of corn from a stalk, which had attained only four feet in height, on a very rich soil in Otsego co. The same corn planted the next year in my garden, attained the height of eight feet; the ears increased in like proportion. But on the other hand, when our pastures are dried up in August, and almost every other green thing begins to fade and wither, I have seen the white clover half leg high, in the pastures of Oneida county.

If a farmer would be benefitted, both by the light of science and experience, as set forth in the agricultural papers of the day, he must neither be a man of blind enthusiastic credulity, carried away by the fortunate result of a single experiment, nor yet one of stolid, hereditary, unyielding prejudices. There are but few callings requiring, like that of the farmer, the constant patient exercise of practical experience and sound common sense. The regularity of machinery may indeed be applied to mechanical agriculture, but it has nothing to do with the climate or the season. Although all plants contain, to a greater or less extent, the same organic, and the same incombustible elements; yet one plant may be grown successfully in one particular soil, and fail in another. A warm dry climate is necessary to the perfect growth of many vegetables, while a cool and moist one is necessary to the perfect developement of others.

Smut in Wheat. Many years since I saw an account of a vessel being sunk, having much spring wheat, which went to the bottom with her; it was at the season of the year for sowing spring wheat, and it so turned out that after this wheat had been soaking in the salt water for 12 or 14 days, it was brought up and much of it sown: and in the wheat from this seed no smut was found. Other fields, sown with the same kind of wheat, but which was not buried in the salt water, were found to be nearly ruined by smut. From that hint, near thirty years since, I was very careful to soak my spring wheat in strong brine for 10 or 12 days; then draw off the brine, and roll it in air slaked lime or ashes as it was sown. The crop was sure to be free from smut.

S. L.
[Prairie Farmer.

Food and Physic. For a cold and hoarseness, a safe and good way is to prepare water gruel the usual way, and when nearly done slice two or three common-sized onions, and simmer them with the gruel 20 minutes longer; then pour the same out into a basin or bowl, add to it a lump of butter, and pepper and salt. Sweeten with molasses, agreeable to the taste. If at hand, grate on a little nutmeg, which will make it more palatable for most persons. Thus prepared and taken two or three times in the course of the evening, and a large dose upon going to bed, will commonly break up the complaint, or greatly relieve it, by morning; but should it not, continue it occasionally through the day and second night as the first; in this way a cure is very sure to be effected. The remedy is a safe one. Observe to take no other nourishment during the time of taking the above, and it will be more sure to effect a cure. S. L.
Kane Co. 1845. [Ib.

PRACTICAL USE OF LEAVES.

There are two facts in the functions of the leaf, which are worth consideration on account of their practical bearings. The food of plants is, for the most part, taken in solution, through its roots. Various minerals—silex, lime, alumen, magnesia, potassa—are passed into the tree in a dissolved state. The sap passes to the leaf, the superfluous water is given off, *but not the substances which it held in solution*. These, in part, are distributed through the plant, and, in part, remain as a *deposit in the cells of the leaf*. Gradually the leaf chokes up, its functions are impeded, and finally entirely stopped. When the leaf drops it contains a large *per cent*. of mineral matter. An autumnal or old leaf yields, upon analysis, a very much larger proportion of earthy matter than a vernal leaf, which, being yet young, has not received within its cells any considerable deposit. It will be found also, that the leaves contain a very much higher *per cent*. of mineral matter, than *the wood of the trunk*. The dried leaves of the Elm contain more than eleven *per cent*. of ashes, (earthy matter,) while the wood contains less than two *per cent*.; those of the willow, more than eight *per cent*., while the wood has only 0.45; those of the Beech 6.69, the wood only 0-36; those of the (European) Oak 4.05, the wood only 0.21; those of the Pitch-pine 3.15, the wood only 0.25 *per cent*.

It is very plain from these facts, that, in forests, the mineral ingredients of the soil perform a sort of *circulation*; entering the root, they are deposited in the leaf; then, with it, fall to the earth, and by its decay, they are restored to the soil, again to travel their circuit. Forest soils, therefore, instead of being impoverished by the growth of trees, received back annually the greatest proportion of those mineral elements necessary to the tree, and besides, much organized matter received into the plant from the atmosphere; soils therefore are gaining instead of losing. If owners of parks or groves, for neatness sake, or to obtain leaves for other purposes, gathers the annual harvest of leaves, he will, in time, take away great quantities of mineral matter, by which the soil, ultimately, will be impoverished, unless it is restored by manures.

Leaf-manure has always been held in high esteem by gardeners. But many regard it as a purely *vegetable substance;* whereas, it is the best mineral manure that can be applied to the soil. What are called vegetable loams, (not peat soils, made up principally, of decomposed *roots*,) contain large quantities of earthy matter, being mineral-vegetable, rather than vegetable soils.

Every gardener should know, that the best manure for any plant is the decomposed leaves and substance of its own species. This fact will suggest the proper course with reference to the leaves, tops, vines, haulm, and other vegetable refuse of the garden.

The other fact connected with the Leaf, is its function of *Exhalation*. The greatest proportion of crude sap which ascends the trunk, upon reaching the leaf, is given forth again to the atmosphere, by means of a particularly beautiful economy. The *quantity* of moisture produced by a plant is hardly dreamed of by those who have not specially informed themselves. The experiments of Hales have been often quoted. A sun-flower, three and a half feet high, presenting a surface of 5.616 square inches exposed to the sun, was found to perspire at the rate of twenty to thirty ounces avoirdupois, every day. A vine with twelve square feet exhaled at the rate of five or six ounces a day. A seedling apple-tree, with twelve square feet of foliage, lost nine ounces a day.

These are experiments upon very small plants. The vast amount of surface presented by a large tree must give off immense quantities of moisture. The practical bearings of this fact of vegetable exhalation are not a few. Wet forestlands, by being cleared of timber, become dry; and streams, fed from such sources, become almost extinct as civilization encroaches on wild woods. The excessive dampness of crowded gardens is not singular, and still less is it strange that dwellings covered with vines, whose windows are choked with shrubs, and whose roof is overhung with branches of trees, should be intolerably damp; and when the good housewife is scrubbing, scouring and brushing, and nevertheless, marvelling that her house is so infested with mould, she hardly suspects that her troubles would be more easily removed by the axe or saw, than by all her cloths and brushes. A house should never be closely surrounded with shrubs. A free circulation of air should be maintained all about it, and shade trees so disposed as to leave large openings for the light and sun to enter. The usual rains of the current season have produced so great a dampness in our residences that no one can fail to have noticed its effect, both on the health of the occupants, and upon the beauty and good condition of their household substance.

[Western Farmer and Gardener.

Muck for Asparagus and Rhubarb. A good bed of asparagus is valuable for affording an early vegetable for the table, equal to green peas; and a few roots of rhubarb are also valuable for affording green sauce and tart pies equal to the best of apples. To have either of these articles early and in perfection, they should be well manured, and if the manure be put on in the fall, it will serve as a protection as well as a nutriment, and bring them forward early in the spring.

A writer of the signature of R. W. T. in the August number of the Horticulturist, recommends muck from a peat bog for covering sea kale and rhubarb with. We can recommend it also for asparagus, and on this experiment it will also do well for rhubarb.

The writer recommends covering these beds in November.

He says, in November I covered my whole bed of sea kale fourteen inches deep with peat earth. I was able to commence cutting the shoots for boiling, the next spring, long before my neighbors, and the size and flavor were certainly all I could desire. * * *

Since I have found the value of the peat earth for raising early blanched sea kale, I have also tried it with rhubarb. Upon this vegetable it acts equally well. I cover the crowns of rhubarb in the fall, about eighteen inches deep, with the black peat soil, heaped up in the shape of a flattened cone or hill. From such hills I am able to cut nice blanched stalks in abundance, at least twelve or fourteen days before the roots in the open quarters afford me any stalks. Those who like a fine early tart will not think this too much trouble to obtain it. I should also mention, perhaps, that as soon as the season for cutting these plants is past, I draw away all the covering of peat, and mix it with my compost heap, or apply it to any part of the garden in need of it.

We think the above suggestions valuable, and may lead to the cultivation of sea kale in our latitude. We think such a covering of peat will be ample protection for it from the severity of our winters, and our gardeners and farmers will find it an excellent vegetable to cultivate for the table. [Maine Farmer.

Budding and Grafting. A correspondent of the last Genesee Farmer, over the signature of A. H., says that you can bud in the spring as well as in August, and graft in the fall as well as in the spring, and with good success.

He says, in regard to budding or innoculating, that the buds should be taken from scions cut early, and as there is no foot stalk of the leaf to take hold of, in inserting the bud, the slice of wood should be made longer above the bud, say three-quarters of an inch, by which the bud may be pushed into place, and a part of it then cut off.

When scions are cut in July or August, for grafting, the upper part of the leaf should immediately be cut off, leaving the stem; and if they are not to be put in the same day, the lower part of the scion should be inserted in a potato, to keep it damp.

Where grafts can be got in the neighborhood, August is quite as safe a time to insert them as in the spring, and there is less danger of the scions being spoiled by improper methods of preserving them. He states that he has often tried the method of budding in the spring and grafting in the fall, with success. It may oftentimes be convenient to do eachas above recommended—we think it may be done, though we suppose it would be better to wait until the bark of the stock would slip, in order to separate it more easily from the wood, for the insertion of the bud as above directed. [Ibid.

Great Size and Longevity of Trees. We learn from a late number of the North American Review, that there are cypresses in Mexico, whose ages vary from 2,390 to 4,024 years, at the minimum estimate of scientific calculations; at the maximum, from 3,480 to 5,124 years, or almost coeval with the creation. These calculations are based upon the inspection of the layers of the wood as compared with the known age and relative growth of smaller trees of the same species. The growth of the cypress of Montezuma is forty-five feet. That of the giant cypress of Santa Maria del Thule, the Nestor of the race, is, near the base, one hundred and twenty-two feet or forty feet in diameter. Its height is not given, but the tree as yet shows no signs of decay.

The Pinus Duglasi attains an altitude of from 200 to 300 feet; one specimen measured by Lewis and Clark gave 318.

Disease among Horses. The disease among horses, which has prevailed in some sections of the country during the present season, has finally made its appearance in this State. We heard this morning, that, in Guilford, some eight or twelve horses have died within as many days, from the effects of it. [New Haven Palladium.

The disease, or horse cholera as it is called, has appeared in other towns in Connecticut; Norwalk, Milford and Orange. It is the same as that which has produced so calamitous effects on Long Island and Staten Island.

Fire and Drought. The new boarding house and out-buildings lately erected by Mr. Emerson, at the Togus Mineral Springs, in Hallowell, were entirely consumed on Monday night last. The fire was communicated from an extensive conflagration in the woods, which has been raging in the vicinity for sometime. The drought has become very severe, and forest fires are extending in all directions, and becoming daily more dangerous. We have had hardly rain enough to lay the dust, in this vicinity, for the last two months. The pasturage is nearly dried up. [Kennebec Journal.

Humming Bird. A gentleman who resided some time on one of the West India Islands says that while he was once travelling along the bed of a deep ravine overhung with thick vines, he was actually startled by the immense numbers of humming birds which hovered over and about him. They hovered about him as if actuated by curiosity alone. They were of various kinds and colors, some of them being nearly as large as sparrows, while others were but little larger than a bee.

Smithsonian Institution. The Regents of the Smithsonian Institution will meet at Washington on the 30th of next November. The subject of a plan for an edifice for the Institution was referred to a committee, and another committee was appointed to consider and report a system or plan for carrying out most completely, and most in conformity with the presumed intentions of Mr. Smithson, the great object expressed by the words of his will "the increased and diffussion of knowledge among men."

The Drouth continues with great severity. The streams are very low, and many wells are dry that were never dry before. The "equinoctial" has been hanging fire for three or four days, and we shall probably get a sprinkling before cold weather sets in. [Springfield Republican.

MECHANIC ARTS.

Howe's Sewing Machine. We have heretofore noticed the extraordinary invention by Mr. Elias Howe, Jr., of Cambridge, Mass., a machine that sews beautiful and strong seams in cloth as rapid as nine tailors. We are not yet prepared to furnish a full description of this machine, but the following claims, in the words of the patentee, may give some idea of the various parts in combination. This machine was patented September 10th.

"I claim the lifting of the thread that passes through the needle eye by the lifting rod, for the purpose of forming a loop of loose thread that is to be subsequently drawn in by the passage of the shuttle; said lifting rod being furnished with a lifting pin, and governed in its motions by the guide pieces and other devices.

"I claim the holding of the thread that is given out by the shuttle, so as to prevent its unwinding from the shuttle bobbin, after the shuttle has passed through the loop, said thread being held by means of the lever, or clipping piece.

"I claim the manner of arranging and combining the small lever, with the sliding box in combination with the spring piece, for the purpose of tightening the stitch as the needle is retracted.

"I claim the holding of the cloth to be sewn, by the use of a baster plate, furnished with points for that purpose, and with holes enabling it to operate as a rack, thereby carrying the cloth forward, and dispensing altogether with the necessity of basting the parts together." [Scientific American.

Cheap Gas. "Crutchett's Gas Apparatus" has come into very general use in the West. The Broadway Hotel in Cincinnati is lighted by one of the machines. It supplies forty-two burners with a bright pure gas, and produces no offensive smell either from the manufacture or burning. The editor of the Cincinnati Atlas, who visited the hotel recently to examine the apparatus, says:

"But the main advantage over the coal gas is the alleged saving of expense in large establishments. Capt. Cromwell states that the 42 burners, at this season of the year, costs him only 62 1-2 cents each night, or $19,38 per month, and that it is managed by one of his porters with very little difficulty. The services of the person making the gas are not taken into the account in the above estimate. In comparing it with the cost of coal gas, Capt. Cromwell states that the same quantity of gas which he had burnt during the last month—costing $19,38—would have cost, if he had used coal gas, $57,52—giving a saving of $38,15 per month, or about 66 per cent. This apparatus has now been well tested. It has been used for lighting the Fulton Baggage Factory, in Cincinnati, for two or three years, and Mr. G. H. Shoenberger's dwelling house about the same time. The Melodeon, in Cincinnati, is also lighted with this gas. Steamboats Pike No 7 and 8, the Magnolia, Bulletin, and Belle Creole have this apparatus on board, and are lighted with it. We understand that the United States Hotel, at Wheeling, and several factories there and elsewhere, are also lighted with this gas. We should not think it suited for the lighting of cities or for small concerns, but affords quite a saving for factories, hotels, and where considerable quantities are used. The Gas Company have lately reduced the price of their gas fifty cents per thousand, which will materially lessen the amounts paid in the course of a year by those using large quantities."

Cheap Paint. An Ontario Farmer gives the following recipe for cheap paint. He says he has tried it on brick, and finds it well calculated to preserve them; and prefers it to oil paint. He says, also, that it will last longer on rough siding of wood than oil paint will on planed siding or boards.

Take one bushel of unslaked lime and slack it with cold water; when slacked, add 50 lbs. of Spanish whiting, 17 lbs. of salt, and 13 lbs. of sugar. Strain the mixture through a wire sieve and it will be fit for use, after reducing with cold water. In order to give it the proper color, three coats are necessary on brick, and two on wood. It may be laid on with a brush similar to whitewash. Each coat must have sufficient time to dry before the next is applied.

For painting inside walls, take as before, one bushel of unslacked lime, three pounds of sugar, five pounds of salt, and prepare as above, and apply with a brush.

You can make any color: use for yellow, ochre instead of whiting; for lemon color, ochre and chrome yellow; for lead and slate color, lamp black; for blue, indigo; for green, chrome green. The different kinds of paint will not cost more than one-fourth as much as oil paints.

"Every Man his Own" Miller. We spent an hour on Saturday in a visit to the manufactory of Fitzgerald's Portable Mill, for grinding grain, coffee, spices, salt, &c., of which we have hitherto spoken. Several of the mills were put in operation by hand and steam power, converting wheat and corn into good flour and meal with satisfactory rapidity. Its rate of grinding is certified to be, corn, per hour, five bushels; wheat, (to flour,) six bushels. We presume it is not intended that this mill shall ever supersede entirely the great flourishing establishments now in being; but for any new settlement—for a band of emigrants to the far West, for a plantation or neighborhood distant from mills—it seems almost indispensable. One of these mills costs from $40 to $100, weighs three to five hundred pounds, hardly occupies more room than a chest of drawers, may be put up by any ordinary mechanic in any spare room, barn, or woodshed, and will grind (by horse power) almost any farmer's grain with far less expense of time and team than would be required to take it to a mill two miles off. It may be propelled by water, steam, horse, or hand power. Those who have experienced the delights of going ten or twenty miles to mill over bad roads, and then finding the mill out of order, or choked with custom, so that another day must be spent in coming after the meal, will know how to appreciate this invention. The grinding surfaces are of the best French burr-stone, readily picked and put in order by almost any one. The first one put up in this city, about two years ago, is now in daily operation, as good as ever, and grinds three hundred pounds of coffee per hour. There are many neighborhoods in which it would be richly worth $1,000 to have one of them. We saw two of them put up for the California expedition. [N. Y. Tribune.

Scraps for the Curious. If a tallow candle be placed in a gun, and shot at a door, it will go through without sustaining any injury; and if a musket-ball be fired into water, it will not only rebound, but be flattened as if fired against a solid substance. A musket may be fired through a pane of glass, making the hole the size of the ball, without cracking the glass; if suspended by a thread, it will make no difference, and the thread will not even vibrate. Cork, if sunk 200 feet in the ocean, will not rise on account of the pressure of the water. In the artic regions, when the thermometer is below Zero, persons can converse more than a mile distant. Dr. Jamieson asserts that he heard every word of a sermon at the distance of two miles. We have written upon paper manufactured from iron, and seen a book with leaves and bindings of the same material. [Mining Journal.

[illegible] phorus and put it into a large dry phial, not corked, and it will afford sufficient light to discern any object placed near it. The phial should be kept in a cold place, where there is

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 3. 1846.

William Buckminster, Editor.

CATTLE SHOW, &c., IN PLYMOUTH COUNTY.

On Wednesday we went to the exhibition held at Bridgewater. The day was fine, and there was a general turn out—a fair sample of the county.

The first business of the morning was the Ploughing Match, at which sixteen teams contended for the prizes. This was followed by an examination of cattle in the pens. Here we found some very good beef cattle, oxen and cows. But we saw nothing worthy of remark in the milk cows, or in the young stock that was sent there for exhibition. This is not a county for raising young stock, and most of their cattle are purchased at a year and a half, or two years and a half old, from the country.

In the hall were exhibited, by the ladies, various articles of manufacture, on which premiums were granted. Some good looking fruits and vegetables were shown, but there was not a great variety or abundance. We understood that apples are scarce in the county and that many trees lost their fruit in consequence of the great prevalence of the *Aphis*, or *Plant Louse* on the old trees. This little fly is not usually half so troublesome on bearing trees as on young shoots in nurseries.

A good dinner was provided at Mitchell's public house, *and the tables were well filled.* The charge this year is fifty cents, instead of seventy-five, the former customary price. This Society has done well to insist that the tickets shall not be extravagantly high. No man should eat more than half a dollar's worth at one sitting.

After dinner the Society formed a procession and marched to the Hall, where their business was transacted, and the several Committees made their reports. No particular speaker was selected to address the assembly, but all were at liberty to comment on subjects of the Reports, as they were read.

The Hon. M. Allen made an interesting report of the acts and aims of the Society, and on the improvements that are manifest in the county since its organization. Mr. M. said that twice as large harvests are now obtained as were common twenty-five years ago.

B. Browne, Esq., chairman of the Committee on fruits, made a report awarding premiums to various exhibitors. After which Mr. Buckminster, editor of the Ploughman, was requested to say a word on fruits.

Mr. B. in the form of a toast gave,—"The latitude of Massachusetts." He said the Old Bay State and Old Colony embraced a latitude that was capable of producing, in their highest perfection, the most valued kinds of fruit that are known—apple, pear, peach, plum, strawberry, currant, quince, cranberry, and grape.

He did not believe what a certain agricultural theorist had imagined,—that lemonade could be drawn from a sugar maple tree that had a lemon scion grafted into its trunk. Nor that punch would flow by tapping a grape vine that was united to the tapped maple. This was theoretical—this was "book-farming."

But he knew that farmers could make a much more important improvement. They could all have an abundant supply of sweet baked apples—richer far than the pies that are mixed up with foreign materials. And he knew of no richer dish than a bowl of milk and a nice baked apple. Old people without teeth—and children just cutting them could all live well on baked apples and milk.

The highest perfection in our own estimation—is named this the last in order, as we bring to the table the pastry and the choicest knick-knacks after the more common viands have cloyed the appetite. This product was the Ladies; and he rejoiced to see so many of them present, to aid our efforts and to share in our rewards. He had long thought *the latitude of Massachusetts* most congenial to female perfection. And what he saw to day confirmed his ancient impressions.

The assemblage of people was very numerous, and the interest manifested in these meetings is increasing. They make an excellent holiday for all classes of people.

The officers of this Society performed the appropriate labors of the day with much promptness; and much attention was paid to visitors from other counties.

Hon. Morrill Allen, having been particularly solicited to take the office, was chosen President of the Society for the coming year. Dr. Collamore, who was president last year, declined being a candidate for re-election.

No intoxicating liquor was seen at this exhibition—and no individuals were seen who appeared to have discovered such an article either in the public house or in the booths.

ESSEX COUNTY CATTLE SHOW.

At Lynn, on Thursday, the Essex county Society held their Annual Exhibition. The day was fair, and a more numerous assembly of spectators made their appearance than we have ever seen on a like occasion.

There is a numerous population in Lynn engaged in manufacturing, and we should judge that all made this their holiday. The farmers of the county did not bring forward so many teams as usual, on account of the distance of Lynn from the principal agricultural towns. Sixteen double teams appeared on the plough field, and there were a number of single teams consisting of pairs of oxen and pairs of horses. One yoke of oxen travelled quite as fast as any of the horse teams, and nearly twice as fast as some of the other ox teams. Very much depends on training. We ought to accustom our oxen to travel faster on the plain fields as well as on the roads.

The field ploughed was a fine and dry gravel, and was not in good condition to look in the best manner after the operation. Yet the furrows were generally turned extremely well, and the work was done with expedition. Farmers seldom plough so well at home. Some of them ought to come and learn what may be done in this line. A field well ploughed is more than half harrowed—it is often fully prepared, by the plough alone, to receive the seed.

Nearly all the ploughs were from the establishment of Ruggles, Nourse & Mason. "The improved Eagle No. 25," turned the furrows completely, whoever might hold the plough.

In the Town Hall were collected a great variety of fine fruits. Apples and pears were abundant. The Bartlett pear still holds out the best sign, and many here were tempting. Some late peaches graced the tables and exhibited as rich an exterior as any that we have noticed this season; and the plums too showed that they had grown near the salt water. Grapes, quinces, and melons aided to set off the tables. And the splendid pyramids of flowers, perched on pedestals, showed that delicate hands had been engaged in arranging nature's beauties to please the eye.

Numerous specimens of household manufactures were presented in another room, and gave evidence of the skill with which they were wrought. Some of the hearth rugs were of admirable workmanship, and gave evidence of their durability as well as beauty.

In the vegetable line we saw mammoth productions, proving that we need not go to Texas for an increase of temperature, or for skill in gardening. Ears of corn 14 inches long and too large to be clasped in the hand, are the growth of Essex county this season. The Rocky Mountain corn was for "exhibition only" not for use.

A very good dinner was prepared in a spacious basement of the First Congregational Church, and numerous tables were filled to the last seat by the Society and by visitors who had won an appetite by exercise and by the excitement which numbers always create at a festive board.

Being politely presented with a ticket by the officers of the Society, we had not the means of knowing the price at which the dinner was afforded till we inquired of members whether any *improvement* had been made upon former years. We learned that this dinner which was an excellent one, was afforded at fifty cents a head. This, in our reckoning, was an *improvement* in price; and, to our taste, no better dinner has ever been provided for such occasions.

The meats were cooked on the previous day, and were of course cold; but *the gravies and the potatoes were piping warm* and were fit for the stomach. Had the provider attempted to bring on a warm dinner for 4 or 500 men, he would have failed to do it; and the meats, potatoes and all, would have been cold. Now, all that should necessarily be warm is brought on warm—for the meats are out of the way, being placed on the tables early in the day.

Plymouth county and Essex county have thus set a good example, and saved their Societies from the reproach of encouraging extravagance. We would by all means pay well the providers of public dinners; and we know that many of them will prefer this renumeration to an addition of fifty per cent, and an obligation to prepare warm meats. A large house may now do all the cooking and save the trouble of employing numerous families to assist and make confusion at the tables.

Gov. Briggs, the Secretary of the Commonwealth, the two members of Congress from Essex county (Mr King and Mr Abbott) were present on the occasion, and entertained the company at the tables with many interesting remarks. J. W. Proctor Esq. the President of the Society, presided at the feast, and did the honors of the table in an easy and skilful manner. After dinner all repaired to the Church where Col. Newell, of West Newbury, gave a good practical address on Agriculture.

We have no room, this week, for farther remarks on the exhibitions of this society; but we shall recur to them in future numbers of the Ploughman.

☞ No intoxicating drinks were offered for sale in the streets and of course good order prevailed throughout the day.

The "Adams House." On the site formerly occupied by the "Lamb Tavern" Mr. L. Adams has just completed a large edifice, containing 150 rooms, which was opened to the public on Saturday last. It is a handsome building and is well furnished with all the appurtenances that can contribute to the comfort of its guests. The dining hall is spacious enough to seat some 300 persons conveniently.

We learn that this Hotel was projected and completed by one enterprising individual, at an expense of about $100,000. His name is the one by which the house is known; and his sons, Messrs. L. & W. T. Adams are to be the managers, aided by Mr. Caddigan, recently of the Howard House in New York. The locality is favorable, being on Washington street beyond West street, and easy of access from the Worcester Railroad Depot and the Providence Depot; and the prospect of public patronage enough is very good.

The "proprietors' dinner" on Saturday was in the best style and numerous guests did ample justice to it. At its close J. C. Park, Esq., made a very pleasant address by request, detailing the particulars. He was followed by Hon. I. H. Wright, Mr. Geo. Smith, Vice President of the Mechanics' Association, Mr. Darracott, Capt. Sturgis, Mr. Degrand and numerous others, who all wished much prosperity for the new Hotel. The attention of the Messrs. Adams, we doubt not, will be unwearied, and may they prosper accordingly.

The Markets are well supplied, and farmers are getting pretty good prices. Pork ought to be higher considering the price of grain. The late arrival from Liverpool has caused the farther rise in flour and grain, yet we have such an abundance here that high prices cannot be sustained.

Peaches from New York continue to come here and bring good prices. Have we not ground enough in Massachusetts to grow late peaches as cheap as they can be grown and brought here, 2 or 300 miles?

The Weather, of late has been quite fair and dry. Much complaint is made in various quarters of a want of water in wells, and of a want of fall feed. But September has been a charming month for securing the rowen harvest, maturing corn, and gathering in the buckwheat crop and the white bean. This weather has been very favorable also for making improvements on the farm, and preparing for next year. More than twice as much labor of this kind is usually done as we find accomplished in a wet September.

Chase's Seedling. Mr. Charles Chase, of Haverhill, has sent us a box of quite handsome red apples. They are now fully ripe and fit for the dessert table; we see but few apples of better appearance though we have many of more solid and rich pulp. This pulp is better worth cultivating as a September fruit than many kinds which their possessors call excellent.

☞ Some uncaught rogues attempted to rob the safe of the "Daily Mail" in State Street on Thursday night. They blew open the lock with powder, but made so much noise that they alarmed the neighborhood and thought best to make off without waiting to look for the money within.

Cattle Shows, &c. The Middlesex Co. Show at Concord, will be on Wednesday the 7th inst.—The Worcester Co. at Worcester on the 8th inst.—the Barnstable Co. at Barnstable on the 7th inst,—the Bristol Co. at Taunton, on the 14th inst.—and that in Berkshire Co. at Pittsfield on the 7th and 8th days of the month.

☞ Col. A. G. Sheldon, of Wilmington, has sent us a curiosity—a bundle of raspberry stalks full of raspberries of a second crop. We believe it uncommon to gather a second harvest of this kind.

☞ The Ploughing Match, at Concord, next Wednesday will commence at 9 o'clock A. M. The procession will form at 10 1-2 o'clock, to hear an address from Hon. J. G. Palfrey.

☞ The cattle imported by the State Agricultural Society and kept on the farm of E. Phinney Esq. in Lexington will be exhibited at the Concord Cattle Show this year.

☞ The body of Mr Josiah Symmes, who lost his life in West Cambridge by the breaking in of the curb of a well, was recovered last week. It was in a sitting posture.

☞ The Mr Spencer who has been tried in New Jersey for the murder of his wife, is acquitted on the ground of insanity.

☞ The "Ancient and Honorable Artillery" parade on Monday next and dine at Porter's, in Cambridge. They will shoot at the target.

☞ The weather, yesterday noon looked a little like Autumn. Our people have grown tired of *fine weather*—warm and dry.

☞ The Steamship Cambria sailed for Liverpool on Thursday with 98 passengers, some of whom were to stop at Halifax.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

The Great Western arrived at New York on Wednesday, in seventeen days from Liverpool. The vessel had a stormy time of it. One of the paddle boxes was washed away. She lost two of her boats, and her deck cabin, it is said, was considerably damaged.

Considerable anxiety is felt respecting the new Cotton crop in this country. The next accounts are eagerly looked for.

The failure of the potato crop has an influence on the price of provisions of every kind.

Bacon and hams are rising.

Corn is also increasing in value, and every kind of grain. Some accounts state that flour had risen four shillings a barrel.

Willmer and Smith's journal says:—The improvement in business, which we noticed at the sailing of the last steamer, continues, as matters are nearly in the same relative position as when we last addressed our readers. The failure of the potato crop influences the price of provisions of every kind. Bacon and hams are rising rapidly, as a glance at our market returns will show. Indian corn is also increasing in value, as, in fact, almost every kind of grain.

Dublin Market. Our markets for American Produce are firm and steady. For some of the articles high prices are obtained.

France. A report is in circulation, says the Courier Francais, that another warm altercation has taken place between the commander of the French brig of war Zebie, sent by Rear Admiral Bareoche, Governor of Bourbon, to cruise on the coast of Madagascar, and the commander of an English corvette. It is stated that this incident, which appears to have a certain degree of importance, is connected with the occupation by the English of an important point in the Bay of Diego-Saurez.

Paris, Sept. 9. The opposition which has been raised by some of the London press against the alliance of the Duke de Montpensier with the Infanta of Spain, has had the effect of throwing our markets in a very feverish state. At the close of the day, both threes and fives were again called lower—the former at 84 francs 30c, and the latter at 119 francs 15c.

Ireland. The liberal course pursued by Government towards Ireland, disarms all fears of starvation.

O'Connel has gone to Darrynane, and there will be a lull at Conciliation Hall. He dilated upon the failure of the potato crop, and promised the people plenty of food and work if they remained quiet.

Accounts from Holland state that so great is the number of people who have decided to emigrate to the United States, that the price of land has fallen in some districts in consequence.

Earthquakes have been felt in Turkey, Hungary, the north of Italy and Switzerland. The season has been unusually hot all over Europe.

Germany. The Courier Belge of the 5th contains an account of a fire at Leipsic, which broke out on the evening of the 29th ult. at the Hotel de Pologne, and which was not subdued until the next day. The losses sustained are very considerable; the Hotel de Pologne, which has been completely destroyed, is estimated at 6,000,000 francs.

Italy. His eminence Cardinal Gizzi, has addressed a circular, dated Rome, August 24, to the governors of the provinces of the Roman states, calling on them to adopt measures calculated to improve the religious and temporal condition of the poorer classes. The document says that the Pope beholds with the utmost pain sanity recurring throughout the Pontifical state; that the chief causes of this state of society must be found in the idle life which the younger portion of the population are accustomed to lead, and in want of proper instruction to prepare them for gaining an honest living by their industry.

State Manual Labor School. At the last session of the Legislature a resolve was passed, by which the Governor was empowered to appoint a Board of three Commissioners, to select and procure an eligible site for a Manual Labor School, for the employment, instruction and reformation of juvenile offenders. They were also to procure plans and estimates for the necessary buildings; prepare a system of laws for the government of the institution; ascertain what laws would be necessary to put it in successful operation, and report the result to the Governor before the next session.

The Commissioners appointed under this resolve were, Robert Rantoul of Beverly, Alfred D. Foster of Worcester, and Samuel H. Walley, Jr. of Roxbury. After extensive inquiries, they have fixed upon the farm of Lovell Peters, in the north part of Westborough, about two miles from the village, and near the Northborough line. It contains nearly 200 acres of excellent land, abounds in fruit, and is situated on the north side of Chauncery Pond, a beautiful sheet of water, which it overlooks. The situation is one of the most delightful any where to be found, and easy of access. It was purchased, as we understand, for $9000. [Trav.

Cattle Show at Worcester. The Spy says:—

"As there seems to be some misapprehension concerning the time of holding the Annual Cattle Show, this year it is proper for us to state that it will not be on Wednesday, as heretofore, but on *Thursday* the 8th day of October. The preparations for it are actively going on, and we have reason to believe that the Show will be a fine one. It will be observed by an advertisement on the first page, that a special train will be run each way between here and Boston on that day, for the accommodation of those coming to the Show, leaving Boston at 6 o'clock, and leaving this place on its return at a quarter past 4."

New York Market. The operators in flour and grain at New York, on the receipt of the news by the Great Western, says the Express, were so elated "that they refuse to name a price for any thing or if they do it is altogether beyond the reach of buyers. The holders of Provisions also demand higher prices. The holders of Cotton are a little disappointed—they expected a greater rise." Flour went up 50 cents, and grain 5 cents per bushel.

Later from the Camp. The New York Courier and Enquirer has a letter dated New Orleans, Sept. 24, which states that the rumor of the arrival of Ampudia at Monterey is confirmed. Gen. Taylor had arrived at Seralvo, and pushed on to Monterey, where he expected to arrive and open his fire upon the place the 28th Sept. Gen. Taylor's force amounted to 8000—Ampudia's from 5000 to 8000.

Hon. Caleb Cushing, and Matthew St. Clair Clark late Clerk of the House of Representatives are both applicants for the post of Secretary and Librarian of the new Smithsonian Institute. It will be recollected that Congress directed both the offices to be filled by one man, and that officer should be the principal head of the Institute. [Whig.

Fire at Newton Lower Falls. Two barns belonging to Capt. Wales and Mr. Timothy Boyt, were entirely destroyed by fire on Wednesday afternoon. The fire took about three o'clock in a small building adjoining the barn belonging to Mr. Boyt.

Store Breaking. The store of Robert Bacon & Sons, corner of Ann and Union streets, was entered on Tuesday night by means of false keys, as was the safe in the store, and $26 in good money, and $26 or $27 in counterfeit bills stolen therefrom.

Cyrus M. Burleigh has been lately delivering anti-slavery lectures in Maryland.

Negotiation with Mexico. We can state upon competent authority, that the report is not true, that Mexico has refused to negotiate with the government of the United States until we shall withdraw our armies from her territory, and our fleets from her coasts. This report is absolutely destitute of foundation.

We are able to put an end, in a more explicit manner than we have hitherto been able to do, to all mystery and all doubt about the despatches by the Princeton. The precise form of the correspondence which has taken place between the two republics, we presume, will be made known at no distant day. The gist of the matter is, that the Mexican government has not positively declined our overture—nor has she accepted it upon conditions—she has neither refused nor accepted it; but has referred our proposition to the constituent Congress of December, to decide the whole question.

We are unable to say how far Santa Ana participated in this answer. We understand this reply was transmitted by General Rejon, the Secretary of Foreign Affairs, and that only four days elapsed between the receipt of the letter of our Secretary of State, and the reply of the Mexican Minister. But though Santa Ana might not have been consulted about the form of the reply, yet the character of it seems to correspond with the general principle which he professes to have laid down for himself—of throwing himself upon the wishes of the people and of the constituent Congress.

We had a right to expect a frank and prompt answer to our liberal and gratuitous proposition for negotiation. But the acting Mexican government declines to act without the advice and concurrence of the Congress of December. Thus three months will elapse between their letter and the meeting of Congress. How long they may spin out their decisions, before they advise the executive government, no man can conjecture.—Another month, perhaps, might pass by. And thus we should have four months consumed in idle and unavailing procrastination. This is surely in the usual dilatory style of Mexican negotiation.—But, in the mean time, what sagacious politician can hesitate as to the course which we ought to pursue.

We are aware, in the first place, that though Santa Ana may defer negotiation, he will not fold his arms, and adopt a system of inactivity. So far from this, we see him declaring to Gen. Salas and his countrymen that he is determined to throw succors into California, and to despatch troops to meet our advancing armies. He even promises to gather laurels on the Sabine—that is to say, to drive Gen. Taylor and his associate generals out of Mexico, beyond the Rio Grande, and then to pursue them through the whole territory of Texas, until his advancing arms can gather their victorious laurels on the banks of the Sabine. We ought to thank him for stopping at these confines, and not pushing on to Washington, as he is said to have threatened some years since!

We have no wish to disparage or abuse the character of the present ruler of Mexico. But we take it for granted that he will employ all the means he can command in carrying on the war against us.

Shall we ask, then, what is our own duty?—Can any man of sense hesitate to advise the most spirited and vigorous prosecution of the war on our part? We stand in this predicament: We have incurred great expenses in sending our troops into Mexico. They are advancing westwardly in three lines. There is every reason to believe that Gen. Kearney is already in possession of Santa Fe; that Gen. Taylor is now, or will be in a few days, at Monterey, and perhaps at Saltillo; and that Gen. Wool will be at Chihuahua by the 10th or 15th of October. Shall we then fold our arms, and relinquish one of the advantages which we may have obtained? On the contrary, shall we not prosecute our victories, and make additional conquests—towards California, and towards the capital of Mexico itself? By the time that this dilatory diplomacy can be assumed by the constituent Congress, we ought to be in possession of a large portion of the whole country. So far from frittering away the means which are in our hands, we should turn them to the best account, and open the negotiation with all the advantages we can command.

This is according to the true tactics of war, and according to the wisest maxims of legitimate policy. Grant an armistice now to the procrastinating petitions of Mexico—admit any cessation of arms—and the means by which we are to wage the war will melt away like the snow. Gen. Taylor's troops which Gen. Taylor has under his immediate orders, independently of the collected lines of Wool and of Kearney, consist of a large proportion of volunteers whose services expire in twelve months from their enlistment. Cease to prosecute the war with the utmost vigor of which it is susceptible, we scatter their ranks, paralyze their energies, and demoralize their character. No reasonable man can ask it. [Washington Union.

From Washington. The correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce in a letter dated the 28th, writes as follows: "The Administration have, after full deliberation determined upon a line of operations against Mexico, which is to be immediately pursued, and with the greatest vigor and energy that it may be able to exert. I was correct in my suggestion that it has been decided to take possession of Tampico, with a view to facilitate the operations of the army of invasion.—That strong and immediate movements are to be made, you may infer from the fact that, on Saturday, transfer drafts were signed at the Treasury for very near a million of dollars on the New York Banks, in order to place funds in New Orleans preparatory to new operations. Santa Ana, though probably disposed for peace as promotive of his own interests, as well as those of his country, is merely the agent and representative of military caprice. No sagacious person can now believe that there is much hope for peace from the conciliatory disposition of Mexico. Gen. P. M. Butler, of S. C. states that Mr. Polk, in a free conversation on this subject, led him to infer that much depended on the influence and disposition of Santa Ana. In case the war should be protracted, Mr. Polk said a large number of troops would be called for. Gen. Butler goes on to say that the 'war will be protracted.' Whatever hopes of a speedy peace were founded upon the policy of Santa Ana, have been abandoned. From the Congress, I think, there will be less hope of peace, even should we wait till December for its meeting, and then some six months for its deliberation and action. The government, therefore, have decided to wage war in earnest, and with all its energies, from this day forward.

The Washington correspondent of the Commercial Advertiser writes—

The whole coast of Mexico is to be put under vigorous blockade; Gen. Taylor is to push on as speedily as possible to San Luis de Potosi; and a naval and military force is to take possession of Tampico, through which the army of invasion, when it reaches San Luis, is to be supplied.

To take immediate possession of Tampico, with a view to give support to the army of invasion, was, I learn, decided upon in the Cabinet, yesterday.

The avowed purpose of the Administration is to make such progress in the conquest of peace, that the constituent Congress next December will be willing to sell it.

It is not to be presumed that Mexico can be prepared to make any resistance to the march of our armies, at least during the present year, and there is no doubt that Gen. Taylor will reach San Luis Potosi by the end of November. Tampico is the point, as Gen. Taylor said to Major Forsyth, from which an army ought to move to take the city of Mexico.

I presume, from what I learn, that all the regular troops that can be enlisted by November will be sent on from Tampico to join him at San Luis. Therefore, should the constituent Congress be as long-winded as ours is, upon such subjects, old "Rough and Ready" may enter Mexico in time to take an efficient part in their counsels.

The New York Herald states, that Gen. Gaines has received orders from Washington for the immediate transportation of all the troops now stationed in this division to the seat of war on the Rio Grande. The orders are positive and peremptory, and a Corporal's Guard only is to be left at each of the forts and fortifications.

Accident. Mr. Edward Chamberlain, who was engaged in blasting rocks at Southboro', was seriously wounded by a premature discharge on Wednesday afternoon. He had nearly completed the preparations for a discharge, when a spark from his hammer ignited the powder, and a discharge took place which threw him some six or eight feet into the air, and injured him severely.

Prosperity of Northampton. It is stated in the Northampton Gazette, that during the last eighteen or twenty months, *forty-two* houses, some of them large and expensive, have been built in that town.

From Fort Leavenworth. The steamer Bertrand arrived at this port yesterday from the Missouri. Maj. Stuart, paymaster of this district, was a passenger. We learn that before leaving Fort Leavenworth, he paid to the nine companies of the 3d Regiment of Missouri Volunteers, then at that post, the commutation for one year's clothing—forty-two dollars. The order to disband the regiment had not been received when he left the fort. On reaching home yesterday, he found his instructions, in regard to the full payment of the volunteers prior to their discharge from the service. These instructions will make it necessary for him to repair again to the fort, and he has taken his passage on a boat which leaves to-day. The expense of the regiments so strangely ordered and so suddenly disbanded, will be between 90 and $100,000! It is said that the order dispensing with the service of these volunteers was issued in consequence of the reception of despatches from Gen. Kearney, apprising the government that his force was already as great as he desired; but we have no means of ascertaining the authenticity of the alleged apology for the sudden change in this military movement.

[St. Louis Republican, 22d.

Nauvoo. From the St. Louis papers we learn that on Wednesday, the 16th inst., through the mediation of the Quincy committee of one hundred, articles of capitulation were signed by the belligerent parties. At 3 o'clock on Thursday, the possee marched into the city and encamped in the south end of the town. Before they had arrived, however, nearly all the Mormons and Jacks agreeably to the stipulation, had left by crossing the River into Iowa. A large number of mines, how many is yet unknown, were laid in the vicinity of the Temple, and in various parts of the city, for the purpose of springing upon the posse when it should enter, but they have been dug up to the number of seven—one of which was about fifteen feet from the front door of the Temple. On Friday the posse was all disbanded, excepting one hundred men, who are to remain for a few days as a guard to the city.

Copper Mine in Rhode Island. The Tower Hill Mining Co. is the name of a company which has been formed in Boston for the purpose of working a copper mine in Cumberland, in this state. The existence of copper ore in this vicinity has long been known, and the mine was opened and worked before the revolutionary war, but has been for many years abandoned.—About four thousand pounds of ore were taken from the shaft last week, and the best of it yields as largely as twenty per cent of copper. A specimen of this ore has been left in our office, which has the appearance of being very rich.—We hope that this attempt to develop the mineral resources of the state will be productive of advantage to the enterprising men who have undertaken it [Providence Journal.

Fire and Loss of Life. On Monday evening, the house commonly called "the Foundry house," in Calais, was discovered to be on fire, and so rapid were the flames, that the inmates had scarcely time to escape with their lives.—In the excitement, a little boy, son of Mr. Chase, who occupied the house, aged about ten years, was forgotten, and before any aid could reach him he was burned to death. The fire originated from a lot of hay that was stored under the house, and it is supposed that it was set fire to by a person smoking a pipe near it.

[Portland Argus.

Malpractice—Heavy Verdict. This trial Whitney vs. Cowles, which occupied the court three or four days last week, was brought to a close late on Saturday. The plaintiff had his leg amputated in September, 1844, by Dr. Cowles, of Marcellus: and Mr. Whitney contends that it was done in such a manner that it has caused him much pain and loss of time, &c., and asks for damages. The jury, after being out four hours, returned a verdict in his favor of $500. [Syracuse Journal.

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learn from the Pittsburgh Chronicle that 15 new Catholic Churches are now in progress of erection in the Diocese of Pittsburgh, all of which, it is expected, will be ready for service during the present year. Arrangements are also made for commencing about ten others early next season.

Accident. As Mr. Isaac Emery was passing through Congress street on Tuesday forenoon, he stepped upon a peach skin, and fell on the pavement. He was taken up speechless, much injured, having broken a hip bone.

A Centenarian and Something More. Mr Mathew Pearson, the oldest inhabitant of the town of Knaresborough (Yorkshire), is now in the 111 year of his age, and he continues in full possession of his faculties. He can read without the aid of spectacles, and can at any time walk between the towns of Harrowgate and Karesborough, a distance of three miles without any assistance. He is very intelligent and well remembers many interesting incidents in connexion with the rebellious spirit of our northern kindred "over the border," in the memorable '45. For a long period he kept a public house, and followed the occupation of a common carrier between Leeds and Knaresborough. [English Paper.

Convicted. At Catskill, last week, Patrick Flynn was found guilty of murdering Robert James, in the town of Durham, on the 14th of August. The facts of the murder were presented in our columns soon after its occurrence. James was a drover, and Flynn was in his employment. James had sold some cattle in this city, and was on his way home with the money, between $300 and $400, when he was shot and robbed by Flynn. Judge Edmonds presided at the trial. Flynn is to be executed on the 19th of November. [Commercial Adv.

Finances of Arkansas. A letter from Arkansas to the St. Louis Republican, says—"Our State is in a bad fix,—God only knows how she can be extricated, and save that priceless jewel, her good faith and honor. Our revenue is only about $26,000 all told—the people grumbling at that tax even. It takes every dollar to pay expenses, and a little balance behind. When we meet in November, the *back interest* alone on our bonds will reach upwards of $600,000. Burnt brandy won't save us.

Police Court, Thursday. Pugnacity seems to be on the increase, judging from the number of subjects legally rebuked for displaying it. Charley Corey, for a chivalrous attempt to rescue a frail fair one from the gripe of watchman Flanders, in Ann St. was nabbed himself, and doomed to pay a fine of $3 and costs.

John Purday, for assaulting Thos. Hawes and starting the claret from his nose, was assessed some $7.

Dan Carney, for blacking his wife's eye, and carrying a loaded pistol in one pocket, and pepper box filled with "villanous saltpetre," in the other, was up as a "dangerous character," and bound over to keep the peace.

Spiced bitters. Joseph Dunn was fined $20 for violating the lisence law, it being proved that he sold a glass of "spiced bitters" to a thirsty customer. Dunn appealed. [Mail.

The two branches of the City Government in Roxbury have got into a contest about a carpet. The Council resolved to have such an article for their room, and accordingly passed an order to that effect. The Board of Aldermen, which doubtless has a carpeted room, evidently thinking there should be some distinction between the aristocratic and the popular branch, reject the proposition of the Council. The Council insist upon their vote, and thus the matter stands.

The Cotton Worm. The New Orleans Delta has authentic information that in portions of the Concordia cotton region of Louisiana, the planters have had to *dig pits and bury the army worms*, that had collected in the ditches, the atmosphere becoming tainted by the decay, promising to originate disease. No conception can be formed of their destructiveness or quantity, except witnessed in the fields.

Distressing Event. We learn that Mr. Daniel Pike, an enterprising young mechanic of north end, died at Newton yesterday, from the effects of a wound received in the thigh while superintending the removal of a building. His remains were brought to this city last evening.

[Traveller.

Gov. Briggs has appointed Thursday, Nov. 26, for Thanksgiving in Massachusetts.

Compliments. At a meeting of the city council of Norfolk, Virginia, on the 30th ult., the mayor communicated a message enclosing a letter from Jno. G. Palfrey, Secretary of the State of Massachusetts, informing him that by the direction of the Governor of Massachusetts, he had forwarded a map of the State of Massachusetts, which his Excellency offers to the city of Norfolk. The map arrived in excellent order, whereon it was Resolved, that the Mayor be requested to present to his Excellency, the Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, the thanks of the city of Norfolk for his handsome and desirable present, and that this compliment will ever be cherished with feelings of the liveliest remembrance. [Courier.

Fires. The extensive wholesale Crockery establishment of R. C. Wetmore & Co., on Water street, between Governeur Lane and Old slip, New York, was entirely destroyed by fire on Tuesday night, about ten o'clock. Loss estimated at $20,000—nearly covered by insurance.

On Tuesday afternoon a row of small brick dwellings on George street, West of Schuylkill Sixth, Philadelphia, were destroyed by fire.—The buildings were twenty-two in number, each of which were inhabited by several poor families—at least eighty in all—who are mostly left shelterless and destitute. The loss altogether is about $15,000.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, on Monday evening, by Rev Dr Young Mr George Hazeltine to Miss Margaret Farrell, both o Boston.

29th ult, at the Bowdoin street Church, by Rev Mr Waterbury, Mr Alvan Brooks to Miss Mary T. Taylor. 24th ult. by Rev Mr Gray, Mr John H. Dodge to Miss Charlotte M. daughter of Theodore B. McIntire, Esq., of Boston.

In Brighton, on Thursday morning, by Rev Mr Whitney, Elijah Clark, Esq. to Mrs Sarah C. Weston.

In North Chelsea, 27th inst, by Rev Norwood Damon, Mr David Higgins of Malden, to Miss Mary B. Stowers, daughter of Joseph Stowers, Esq. of North Chelsea.

In Charlestown, 24th ult, in the First Baptist Church by Rev Mr Childs, Mr Joshua C. Collins to Miss Elizabeth A. Carter.

In Salem, Thursday evening by Rev. Dr. Flint, Mr. George N. Ropes to Miss Precilla L. daughter of Capt. Benj. Upton.

In Lowell, by Rev. Mr. Edson, Rev. Chas. Chauncy Shackford, late of Burlington, Iowa, to Miss Martha G. daughter of Mr Wait Bartlett, of Granby.

In Taunton, 29th ult., by Rev Mr Lee, Nathaniel Morton, Esq., to Miss Harriet, daughter of Hon Francis Bayhes.

In Kingston, 27th ult, Rev Joseph Peckham to Miss Mary Homer Russell.

At Andover, 24th ult, by Rev Henry Waterman, Mr Franklin Darracott, of Boston, to Miss Julia M. Marland, of A.

In Worcester, 24th ult., at the American Temperance House, by Rev Mr Porter, Mr Joel Collier to Miss Jemima Brown, of Oxford.

In Lancaster, Mr Luke Eddy to Miss Amanda Holt.

In Northboro', Mr Lyman H. Balcom, of Boston, to Miss Electa Southwick.

In Shrewsbury, 23d ult, by Rev Mr Richards of New England Village, Mr Solomon S. Bigelow of Worcester to Miss Julia Nelson.

In Haverhill, Mr Lorenzo Sargent to Miss Lucy A. Hammond.

In Worcester, 22d ult, by Rev C. W. Ainsworth, Mr John F. Abbott, to Miss Charlotte Stearns, both of Holden.

In Lowell, on Saturday morning, by Rev Mr Childs, Mr Henry Osgood of Lowell, to Miss Caroline E. Perkins, of Salem.

DEATHS.

In this city, 25th ult, Mrs. Mary, wife of Samuel Foster, and daughter of Ezra Palmer, 23.

22d inst. John Redman, 62.

24th ult., Mrs. Susan E., wife of Mr. Charles L. Hendley, 26.

27th ult, Mr. David Nelson, 34.

On Monday, Mrs Elizabeth, wife of Mr J. G. Bicknell, 30.

On Saturday morning, Miss Olive S. Jameson, 23.

In Cambridgeport, 25th ult., Mrs Almira P. wife of Mr Moses B. Houghton, and daughter of Gardiner Pollard, Esq. of Lancaster, 36.

In Weymouth, 5th ult, Lucinda, youngest child of Mr Jacob French.

In Clinton Place, N. J., Mrs Martha F. Torrey, Mass.

In Cambridge, 28th ult., Dorcas, wife of John Pear, and daughter of the late Isaac Smith, Charlestown, 50.

In Rutland, 23d ult., Mr Jonas Stone, a pensioner of the revolution, 94.

In Danvers, Abby, youngest child of Mr Jonathan C. Gray, 17 mos.

At Hingham, 24th ult., Mr David Lewis, of the firm of Burditt & Lewis, of this city, 33.

In Worcester, 21st ult., John Chandler, Esq., of Boston, 79.

In Leicester, 13th ult., Harriet, daughter of Mr W. Lynde, 7.

In Auburn, 22d ult., much lamented, Miss Julia A. Gale, daughter of Lyman Gale Esq., 18.

In Newburyport, Mr Philip J. Cushing, son of Capt John N., and brother of Hon Caleb Cushing, 29.

In Georgetown, Mr Daniel D. Dresser, 25. Miss Emeline, daughter of John and Elizabeth H. Pingree, aged 18 years.

In Methuen, Mr John H. Adams, 67.

In Minot, Me., Mrs Lydia Harlow, aged 101 years, 8 mos, 22 days. Her descendents were 10 children, 87 grand children, 220 of the fourth generation, and as supposed, about 90 of the 5th. As late as last fall, she had a sister living somewhere in Massachusetts, aged 100 years, and another 97 years.

In Beverly, 29th ult., Mr Obed Woodbery, son of the late Benjamin and Martha Woodbury, 80.

At his residence in North Reading Sept. 10th, Mr Jeremiah Nichols, aged 67. By this bereavement a wife has been deprived of a faithful and affectionate companion, and children have lost a kind and indulgent father. There was about him a certain winning frankness of manner, and a perpetual sunshine of cheerfulness and good nature, which were irresistibly attractive. May this afflicting providence remind his relatives and friends of their own departure, and may they put their trust in Him who doeth all things well.

In North Chelsea, Sept. 15th, William—and Sept. 28th, Walter, twin children of Mr. William Burcham, aged 2 months.

Number of Deaths in this city, for week ending Sept. 26th, 77; Males 38; Females 39. Stillborn 4.

Causes: consumption 10; disease of the bowels 14; do liver 1; diarrhœa 2; dysentery 1; cholera infantum 8; infantile three; inflammation of the lungs 2; do brain 2; do bowels 3; typhus fever 5; measles 2; marasmus 3; tumor 1; rupture 2; old age 5; quincy 1; teething 3; lung fever 2; canker 2; child bed 2; scarlet fever 1; cancer 1; whooping cough 1; dropsy on brain 3; accidental 1; unknown 1.

Under 5 years 37; between 5 and 20 years 7; between 20 and 40 years 18; between 40 and 60 years 5; over 60 years 10.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

[For the week commencing Sept. 27.]

Days of the Week.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Sets.	Length of Days.
Sunday.	5 52	5 49	10 22	11 57
Monday.	5 53	5 47	11 34	11 54
Tuesday.	5 54	5 46	morn	11 52
Wednesday.	5 56	5 44	0 42	11 48
Thursday.	5 57	5 42	3 36	11 45
Friday.	5 58	5 40	4 12

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY FOR WOMEN. This is a convenient volume of 300 pages published by Harper & Brothers. The authoress is Mrs. Mary S. Gove who is extensively known by her lectures throughout the country. This contains the result of her observations and experience in matters pertaining to the health of the human system.

There is an appendix giving the "Philosophy of water cure," which we commend to the notice of those who value health rightly. If her views are not all adopted, the perusal of them will nevertheless rouse attention and create a desire for information on the subject of health, which is so sadly neglected and often destroyed by bad management. (Waite, Pierce & Co. 1 Cornhill.

Dr. Combe's "Principles of Physiology" as applied to the preservation of health and the improvement of Physical and Mental Education, is republished from the 7th Edinburg edition in No. 71 of "Harpers' Family Library."

☞ W. D. Ticknor & Co. have published in a neat pamphlet of 72 pages "Mr Sumner's Address before the Phi Beta Kappa Society." The Scholar, the Jurist, the Artist and the Philanthropist, are the topics exemplified in the life of Pickering, Story, Allston and Channing. Mr Sumner would animate the nations of the earth to the "holy contests of Knowledge, Justice, Beauty and Love.

☞ The "Scientific American," edited by Rufus Porter, Esq., and published by Munn & Co., in New York, is now issued in quarto form. No. 1 of a new volume is just received—and the quiet humor of the editor appears of the stamp as formerly.

FIRES. We learn by Holbrook's Express, that a very destructive fire commenced in the woodlands of Mr. Clark in the southwest part of Plymouth, at 11 o'clock yesterday forenoon, which was still burning when last heard from, this morning. The fire extended over a range of eight miles, and between one and two thousand cords of wood had been consumed. A large number of citizens turned out, and several persons were employed by the Plymouth Insurance office, and sent to assist in quelling the flames, and great hopes were entertained that the fire would be extinguished in the course of the forenoon. The fire took from a coal pit. The wood was partially insured at the Plymouth office. Mr. Holbrook also informs us that about 3 o'clock this morning a barn in Plympton, belonging to Mr. Lobdell, with its contents, was destroyed by fire. Insured.

Yesterday afternoon about 1-4 before 3 o'clock, a house and two barns belonging to Mr. Lyman at Angier's corner, caught fire from the sparks of the locomotive of the 1-4 past 2 o'clock train for Worcester, and with most of their contents were consumed. The buildings were very dry and there was quite a scarcity of water. Loss estimated at about $3000, on which there was $800 insurance at the Concord Mutual Office. Between five and six o'clock on Tuesday evening, says the Courier, Luke Wyman's two barns, and outbildings at West Cambridge, were entirely destroyed, with the contents of the barns, and the harvest of the late crop. [Transcript of Wednesday.

COTTON CROP. The accounts from the Upland crop of this State, still continue very contradictory. In some counties it is represented to be very fine, with the promise of an abundant yield, while in others the caterpillar is said to have been very destructive, and only about half an average is expected. We are inclined to think, however, that it will turn out much better than last season. From the Sea Island region, the reports are still very discouraging. The most sanguine now consider that half the usual crop will be a large yield, while many very intelligent and observant persons put it down as low as one fourth. [Savannah Republican.

SOUTH SHORE RAILROAD. A large and spirited meeting of the stockholders convened at Prouty's on Tuesday. Alfred C. Hersey, of Boston, and Ebenezer T. Fogg, of Scituate, were chosen to complete the organization of the board. It was voted to proceed at once to locate the road; and stockholders have confidence that it will be completed to Cohasset within 18 months.

The great ANNUAL FAIR of the AMERICAN INSTITUTE will open in New York on Monday, the 5th of October. Manufactures, and specimens of the Arts, will be received on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of the previous week. At 7 1-2 o'clock P. M. the opening address will be delivered by the Hon. Mahlon Dickerson, of New Jersey, President of the Institute.

THE NORTHERN RAILROAD. The rails are now laid more than four miles north of Concord depot. A locomotive, the "Jehu," has been placed on the road, and is constantly employed in drawing cars loaded with iron, &c. The whole line to Franklin is making great progress, and will no doubt be completed by early winter. [Concord (N. H.) Courier.

THE MONTREAL RAILROAD. The work of laying the piers of the bridge over the Merrimack is going on well. One of the piers is already raised to a considerable height. The Belknap Gazette says that the contracts lately made by Mr. Clarke, agent of this road, are 25 per centum cheaper than those concluded by the Directors last winter. [Ibid.

FUMIGATION. Officer Ripley, on Monday, while engaged in superintending the placing of a sick family in the alms-house car, forgot to extinguish his cigar when he went into the street. The inadvertence was noted by a bystander, who sent information to Marshal Tukey. A complaint followed, and Mr Ripley forked over $5,78 in fine and costs. [Post.

THANKSGIVING. Gov. Crawford of Georgia has issued a proclamation appointing Thursday, the fifty day of November, as a day of solemn thanksgiving.

The Governor of North Carolina has set apart the fifth day of November, as a day of humiliation, thanksgiving and prayer.

One of the volunteers recently returned from the Rio Grande, furnishes the following as the way in which a Dutchman who was on sentry duty, proclaimed the hour. The usual cry is, 'half past ten o'clock, and all's well.' The Dutchman had forgotten the precise words, and sung out at the top of his voice, 'More as den o'clock, and all ish better as goot.'

ACCIDENT—NOT HAPPENED. We are happy to state that up to the time of writing this (eight o'clock P. M.) the boy that we set to watch the hole at the corner of Maine and 13th streets, has brought us no account of a wagon and team falling into it. [Richmond Standard.

A POOR WOMAN'S ELOQUENCE. The other day we heard a poor Irish woman describing her love of children. She never tired of tending them, she said, and whenever she heard one cry, "*her heart cried with it.*" There is infinitely more real poetry in this simple idea, than in half the verses that are sent us for publication. [London Times.

FATAL ACCIDENT. Cornelius Mahoney, while digging in the bank near the Connecticut River House, last Wednesday, was buried beneath a falling mass of dirt, and so severely injured that he died the next day. This is the second person who has been killed in this manner at the same place within a year. [Cabotville Mirror.

MR. SAMUEL BURCHE, for many years principal assistant to the Clerk of the House of Representatives, died at Washington on Saturday, after a lingering attack of fever, terminating in consumption. Mr. Burche, it is said, leaves property behind him to the amount of $150,000. He was about fifty years of age.

A fugitive slave says that the best "massa" he knows anything about is "Massachusetts." [Cin. Enq. Yes, and the same darkey says that the worst "missis" he ever saw, was "Mississippi."

A dark chesnut horse, with a buggy, painted dark, attached, was stolen from a street in Medford, on Monday evening. The owner had left them but a few minutes.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Railroad Store.

THE Subscribers having recently opened the Store formerly occupied by C. H. Barber will sell West India Goods (of which they have a large and fresh assortment) lower than any other Store in the vicinity, for cash.
Also,—Flour, Grain, and Lime, constantly on hand.
GILBERT HOWE,
C. H. BARBER.
South Framingham, Oct. 1st, 1846. 3m

Notice.

1000 BUSHELS Ohio Corn and 150 Bbls Flour, Just received by HOWE & CO., at the Railroad Store, Framingham, which will be sold at the lowest Boston prices.
South Framingham, Oct. 1st, 1846. 1m

Apple Trees.

Several thousand Trees, of the most approved old and new varieties, such as Baldwin, late Baldwin, Hubbardston Nonsuch, Jewett's Red, Golden Ball, Garden Royal, Minister, &c. &c., and of suitable size for transplanting into Orchards, are offered for sale, at prices from 25 to 30 cents each, by
JAS. S. DRAPER.
Wayland, Oct 3, 1846. 6w*

Fruit Trees

For sale in Billerica, by HENRY CROSBY, viz: 2000 Apple Trees, 2000 Peach Trees. Also, a few Pear, Cherry and Plum Trees. Those in want of a good lot of trees at a moderate price are respectfully invited and recommended to call. The fruit is of the best varieties and the trees are free from disease.
N. B. Entrance to Nursery near the premises of Mr Lory Prentiss, on the east side of the Boston road, about one hundred rods south of the centre of the town.
o3 4w*

Farm for Sale.

The Farm in Hopkinton formerly owned by Mr. Joseph Walker, containing one hundred acres well divided into mowing, pasturing, orcharding and wood land. There is on the premises a good house suitable for one or two families;—Wood and Carriage house,—barn 70 by 36 feet, with a good shed attached to the same. Said farm is about a mile from the center of the town. It will be sold at a great bargain and part of the purchase money can remain a long time if desired. There is in the center of the town, one of the best high schools in the State,—about 100 scholars; making it a very desirable situation for any one desirous of educating a family of children. A district school is within a quarter of a mile of the house. Apply to S. COVERLY or Mr. BEAL No. 5 Exchange street, Boston. 4w o3

English Books.

CARLYLE'S Hero Worship, 3d ed, 12mo, with additions;
Goethe's Wilhelm Meister, translated by T. Carlyle, a new edition revised, 3 vols 12mo;
George Herbert's Poems, 16mo;
Milton's Poetical Work, 1 vol 18mo, plates.
British Psalmody for Congregational Worship in Scotland and England, 8vo;
Cowper's Poetical Works, edited by Southey, 15 vols, 16mo;
Boswell's Life of Johnson, 10 vols 16mo;
Shakspeare, edited by Singer and Symmons, 10 vols 16 mo;
Wordsworth's Poetical Works, 16mo, 6 vols;
Do do do, 8vo, 1 vol, new edition;
Thirlwall's History of Greece, 8 vols 16mo;
Strauss' Life of Jesus, 3 vols 8vo;
Montaigne's Essays, 1 vol 8vo;
Percy's Reliques of Ancient English Poetry, 3 vols 12 mo, etc. etc.
Received and for sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington, opposite School st. o3

List Of Letters

REMAINING in West Cambridge Post Office, October 1st, 1846.

Adams, David	Gallagher, Samuel
Adams, James	Gordon, Joseph S
Ayers, Martha M	Hunting, Willard
Blake, William	Johnson, James
Berry, John	Jones, Andrew J
Burrows, David A	Kenny, Michael
Bennett, Archalus	Lescaust, Dominique
Birde, George	Laforce, Gourgon
Brunette, Octave	Lawrence, William
Bunton, Dr Sylvanus	Marden, John
Blaisdell, Hiram	McKay, J
Bush, J	Maxwell, Mrs Mary C
Butterfield, Samuel	Nolan, John 2
Bourne, E	Northrup, Horace D 2
Blaisdell, Mrs Hannah M	Parl, William
Barette, Mrs Remie	Powell, Michael
Chadwick, Mrs Sarah	Prentiss, William
Clark, Miss Ellen	Ricker, Winslow
Crockett, Charles H	Russell, Amos 3
Cote, Joseph	Rollins, F T
Clark, George	Smith, Charles S 2
Carr, Timothy	Soames, John D
Clouthier, Augustin	Streeter, Richard
Cerlins, Elijah	Speed, George F
Caldwell, Joseph M	Sands, Ivory
Clark, Horatio N	Swett, John Jr
Divoll, George	Trowbridge Reuben 3
Earls, Charles D	Taylor, James B
Edgerly, John	Thomas, William A
Fernald, J E	Williams, William M
Frost, Miss Eliza	Whitney, Adam 2
Gammon, Robert	Wyman, Abijah W
Ginerd John,	Ward, Moses H
Gilleras, Benjamin B	Walker, Neal

EDWIN R. PRESCOTT, P. M.
3w Oct 3

To the Hon. S. P. P. Fay, Esq., Judge of the Court of Probate in and for the county of Middlesex, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. The petition of Warren Nixon of Framingham, in said County, Administrator of the estate of REUBEN WINCH, late of Framingham, in said County of Middlesex, yeoman, deceased, intestate,

HUMBLY shows, That the just debts, which the said deceased owed at the time of his death, together with the widow's allowance and charges of administration amount to the sum of two thousand eight hundred and thirty six dollars, that the value of the personal estate of the said deceased by the inventory thereof duly exhibited in the Probate Office, is six hundred and eight dollars and fifty three cents, and the value of the real estate of said deceased, by the said inventory, is four thousand, nine hundred and fifty dollars. Wherefore your petitioner prays, that he may be empowered and licensed to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as will raise the sum of two thousand, two hundred and twenty seven dollars and fifty seven cents for the payment of his just debts and charges of administration. WARREN NIXON.

Middlesex, ss. At a Court of Probate holden at Cambridge in and for said county of Middlesex, on the first day of September, A. D., 1846.

Upon the petition aforesaid this day preferred by the abovenamed Warren Nixon, administrator, Ordered, that the said administrator notify all persons interested therein, to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Framingham in and for said county, on the last Tuesday of October next, by publication of the foregoing petition with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the newspaper, called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the last publication to be three days at least before the said last Tuesday of October, when and where they may be heard concerning the same; and make return under oath of his doings herein, unto said Court.

S. P. P. FAY, Judge of Probate.
Copy Attest: ISAAC FISKE, Register.
o3 3w

Greenwood's Chapel Liturgy.

A LITURGY for the use of the Church at King's Chapel in Boston, collected principally from the Book of Common Prayer. Fifth edition; with Family Prayers and Services, and other additions, by F. W. P. Greenwood, D. D.
Published by JAMES MUNROE & CO., and for sale, a full supply in gilt and plain bindings, 134 Washington, opposite School st. s26

Mass. Horticultural Society.

NOTICE. A stated meeting of the Society will be held on SATURDAY, October 3d, 1846, at the Library-Room, at 11 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of electing Officers, Professors, Standing Committees, &c., for the ensuing year, viz: a President, four Vice Presidents, a Treasurer, a Corresponding Secretary, a Recording Secretary, a Professor of Botany and Vegetable Physiology, a Professor of Entomology, and a Professor of Horticultural Chemistry; and the following Standing Committees, viz: a Committee on Fruits, a Committee on Plants and Flowers, Committee on Vegetables, Committee on the Library, Committee on the Synonyms of Fruits, Committee for Establishing Premiums, Committee on Publication, an Executive and a Finance Committee.
Attest: EBEN WIGHT, Recording Secretary.
s26 1w*

Adelphian Academy.

THE WINTER TERM will commence on Tuesday, Dec 8th, and close March 13th.
The SPRING TERM will commence on Tuesday, March 24th, and close June 26th.
Each Term of fourteen weeks.

TEACHERS FOR THE ENSUING YEAR.

S. L. LOOMIS, B. S. J. E. MARSH, B. A.
L. F. C. LOOMIS, B. S. Miss E. L. LOOMIS.

All expense, per term, for Gentlemen,	$33,00
" " Ladies,	30,00
Or, board per week, for Gentlemen,	1,75
" " Ladies,	1,50
Fuel, lights, &c. per term, average	4,50
Tuition for Common branches, each study,	1,30
Higher and Ornamental " "	2,00
Languages, " "	2,70
Tuition, per term, in no case less than	3,90

The course of Instruction embraces, besides the common and higher English branches, the Ancient and Modern Languages and Ornamental Branches.
The Classical department is now permanently under the direction of Mr Marsh.
The inconvenience occasioned by unsuitable rooms it is hoped will be entirely obviated by the erection of a new and large Academy building. The building will be completed before the commencement of the Winter Term.
For information concerning the character of the Institution we are permitted to refer to the following well known gentlemen of this town:—
Jesse Perkins, Joseph Sylvester, Elijah Whitman, Abel Kingman, Franklin Ames, Esqs.; Messrs. David Cobb, Henry French, Newton Shaw.
North Bridgewater, Sept 26, 1846. td1

Livermree's New Boek.

LECTURES to Young Men on their Moral Dangers and Duties, by Abiel Abbot Livermore.
Just published by JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington street. jy11

PUBLIC INVITATION.

ONE PRICE ONLY.

GEO. W. WARREN & CO.,

RESPECTFULLY INVITE THE PUBLIC TO EXAMINE THEIR

FALL STOCK OF

Foreign and Domestic Goods,

purchased by "one of us" abroad and at home, direct from the manufacturers, whereby we are enabled to afford our Goods much lower than if we *paid a profit to others to import them for us.*

OUR STOCK IS TOO LARGE

TO ADVERTISE IN DETAIL,

BUT NO ONE SHOULD BUY

an article without first seeing OUR assortment, as it is the

LARGEST IN THIS CITY

and embraces every desirable style and fabric in

SHAWLS,

SILKS, DRESS GOODS, CLOAK STUFFS,

LINENS,

—AND ALL—

Housekeeping Goods,

GINGHAMS,

PRINTS, BOMBAZINES, ALPACCAS,

—AND ALL—

MOURNING GOODS,

WOOLLENS, FLANNELS, DOMESTICS,

PLAIDS

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

EMBROIDERIES,

and all other

WHITE GOODS,

HOSIERY, GLOVES, HDKFS., CRAVATS.

In short, every thing in the Dry Goods line *but Needles, Pins, Tapes and Ribbons;* and every article is marked at a price which we think will be *perfectly satisfactory to customers.* Under our system of

GOOD GOODS

—AT—

LOW PRICES,

we have increased our sales so to so large an amount that we are enabled to keep a

LARGE AND SPLENDID STOCK

—OF—

NEW GOODS,

and to sell them at unusually low prices; and all who honor us with a call may be assured of a gentlemanly reception, and that every accommodation in our power will be afforded them.

GEO. W. WARREN & CO.,
Ladies' Exchange,
192 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
s26 1m61

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK ss. Probate Office, Sept 19th, A.D. 1846.

AN Instrument purporting to be the last will of John Randall, late of Roxbury, in said county, yeoman, deceased, having been presented for Probate, by Timothy Randall of Newton, the Executor therein named, Ordered, that the said Timothy notify all persons interested therein that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be holden at Roxbury in said county, on the tenth day of October next, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston.
S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.
s26 3w*

Baking Establishment for Sale,

WITH the Stock, Tools, Horses, Wagons, Cracker Machine, &c. The above is situated in the centre of Weston, 12 miles from Boston, and is as good a stand for business as any in the country.
Inquire of BENJ. PIERCE, Jr., on the premises.
s5 tf

Farm for Sale.

SITUATED in the northerly part of Waltham containing one hundred acres divided into mowing, pasturing, and woodland, with good buildings on the same.
Said farm is well watered, a brook running through the centre. It has been used several years for a milk farm, for which it is well situated. It is capable of great improvement. The former owner was Ebenezer M. Pierce deceased.
For further particulars inquire of ISAAC PARKER near the premises, or JONAS SMITH, Executor.
Lincoln, Sept. 10, 1846. 4t*

Sumner's Oration.

THIS day published—The Scholar, The Jurist, The Artist, The Philanthropist; an Address before the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Harvard University, at their Anniversary, Aug 27, 1846, by Charles Sumner; price 25 cents, 8vo, pp 72.
JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington, opposite School st. s26

Medical Books.

W. D. TICKNOR & CO., Medical Booksellers and Publishers, invite the attention of the Medical Profession to their large assortment of new and standard Medical Works upon Anatomy, Medicine, Surgery, Midwifery, Materia Medica, Medical Jurisprudence, &c. &c., which they will sell at the lowest price.
Lately published, a full and complete Catalogue of Medical Books, which can be had gratis upon application to the Publishers.
s26 Medical Bookstore, 135 Washington street.

Ticknor & Co's Late Publications.

COMER'S NEW SYSTEM OF BOOK-KEEPING, by Double Entry, without the trouble or formula of a Journal, adapted to the most extensive wholesale or smallest retail business, to which is added a number of the most rapid and accurate methods of making commercial calculations, by Geo N. Comer, Accountant. Price 63 cts.
CHARACTERISTICS OF WOMEN: Moral, Poetical and Historical. By Mrs Jameson. New Edition, corrected and enlarged. In 1 vol 12mo; price $1.
ELEMENTARY TREATISE ON MINERALOGY.—Comprising an Introduction to the Science. By William Phillips. 5th edition, from the 4th London edition. By Robert Allan.—Containing the Latest Discoveries in American and Foreign Mineralogy. With numerous additions to the Introduction. By Francis Alger. With numerous Engravings, one volume, octavo, price $3.
THE USE OF THE BLOWPIPE IN CHEMISTRY AND MINERALOGY. By J. J. Berzelius. Translated from the 4th enlarged and corrected edition, by J. D. Whitney. With Plates. In one volume, 12mo, price $1,25.
A BRIEF PRACTICAL TREATISE ON MORTARS IN BUILDING.—With an Account of the Processes employed on the Public Works in Boston Harbor. By Lieut William H. Wright, U. S. Corps of Engineers. With Plates. In one volume, 12mo, price $1.
A PRACTICAL TREATISE ON THE CULTIVATION OF THE GRAPE VINE ON OPEN WALLS. To which is added a descriptive account of an improved method of Planting and Managing the Roots of Grape Vines. With Plates. In one volume, 12mo, price 62 cents.
JOHN C. WARREN, M. D. Physical Education and the Preservation of Health. In one vol 18mo, cloth, very neat; price 25 cents.
MOTHERWELL'S ANCIENT AND MODERN MINSTRELSY, with Notes and Music; price $1,50; 2 vols 12mo.
THE WRECK OF THE GLIDE, with an account of Life, &c. at the Fijii Islands; price 37½ cts.
CONSUELO, translated from the French of George Sand, by Francis G. Shaw, 2 vols 12mo.
s26 135 Washington street.

NANTUCKET, July 17, 1846.

Messrs. EDWARDS & HOLMAN:—
Gentlemen—Per packet I send you a Salamander Safe, which is of the manufacture of your predecessors, Edwards & Thayer. This Safe was in my store on the night of July 13th and 14th, (when my store was burnt, together with the buildings surrounding) and stood the test to my fullest expectations. On opening it the second day after the fire, I found my books slightly scorched, but perfectly legible.—The fire was so intense that every thing in the shape of wood was burnt. Having so fully proved that your Salamander Safe is truly deserving its name, I would thank you to forward me a new one, of the same dimensions, by first packet for this place.
Yours truly, GEO. H. RIDDELL.
jy25 tf

VIOLIN WITHOUT A MASTER.

CONTAINING new and complete rules and exercises, with full directions in bowing and all necessary instructions to perfect the learner in the art of playing the Violin. To which is added a large collection of popular airs, consisting of Marches, Quick Steps, Waltzes, Cotillons, Hornpipes, Reels, Dances and with several pieces arranged as Duetts. Call and examine—price 50 cents.
Published by ELIAS HOWE,
ap4 tf No. 9, Cornhill.

Life of Rev. Dr. Ware.

MEMOIR of the Life of Henry Ware, Jr., by his brother, John Ware, M. D., a new edition in two vols, 12 mo, with two portraits.
Published and for sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO. 134 Washington, opposite School st s19

Valuable Work on the Horse.

THE HORSE; its habits, diseases, and management in the Stable, and on the road; with advice to purchasers. Price 12½ cents.
Published and for sale by SAXTON & HUNTINGTON, 30 Washington st., up stairs. tf je27

Guano.

PERUVIAN, Ichaboe and African GUANO, by the ton, barrel, or less quantity, constantly for sale by
HOVEY & CO.,
my30 7 Merchants' Row, Boston.

Farm for Sale,

Pleasantly situated in the north part of Lexington, about three quarters of a mile from the old Meeting House, containing 31 acres of excellent land, suitably divided in Mowing, Pasturage, Tillage and Woodland, with a small Cottage House and Wood Shed attached, and a Barn 34 by 36 with a cellar under the whole. Also, an excellent well of never failing water; the buildings have been built within the last four years. There is an Orchard of young Apple Trees in a thriving condition, also a goodly number of old trees grafted. Also, 100 Peach Trees set last spring; and twenty-five or thirty now in bearing.
As said Farm is very pleasantly situated, and there is a Railroad within three-fourths of a mile, the depot of which is within fifteen minutes walk of the above Farm, it offers a rare chance for any person doing business in the city to retire to the country. The above will be sold at a bargain, if applied for soon. Terms liberal.
For further particulars inquire of the subscriber, on the premises. Possession given immediately.
CHARLES POOR, Jr.
Lexington, Sept 26, 1846. tf

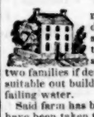
Farm for Sale.

The "UPTON FARM," situated in Andover, West Parish, on the road from Ballard Vale to Lowell, leading by Hackett's Pond, will be sold for $2700—and possession given this fall if desired.
Said Farm contains about fifty-five acres of land of the best quality, about fifteen acres of which is woodland; the remainder is in a good state of cultivation. The buildings are new, having been built within three years. The house is two stories high, 22 feet by 28 with an L and Shed 40 by 16. The Barn, with cellar underneath, is 36 by 40. The water on the premises is good and never has been known to fail. A part of the purchase money might remain on mortgage, if desired.
For further particulars apply to the subscriber; on the premises.
s26 3m* E. C. UPTON.

Farm for Sale.

A valuable Farm situated in the Southwest part of West Cambridge, lately owned by Joshua Kendall, deceased, containing about one hundred and ten acres of land lying on the road leading from Cambridge to Concord, four miles from the Colleges, one mile from the Fitchburg Railroad Depot. Said Farm is well watered, water carried to House and Barn from a never failing spring, in lead pipes. The buildings are large, convenient and in good repair. Any person desirous of purchasing will find this a rare opportunity as it has been carried on as a milk farm upwards of forty years.
For further particulars inquire of the subscribers, near the premises. DAVID KENDALL,
CHARLES KENDALL.
Waltham, Sept. 19, 1846. tf

Farm for Sale.



Situated in West Boylston, four miles north of Worcester, containing one hundred and twenty acres of excellent land, suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasturage and wood land. The buildings consist of a house, large and convenient for two families if desired, a barn forty feet by eighty with suitable out buildings. It is supplied by a stream of never failing water.
Said farm has been well husbanded, and especial pains have been taken for a few years past in the selection of choice fruit trees with which the farm is abundantly supplied.
The above affords a rare opportunity for one or two families, being delightfully situated near market and one that may be improved to much advantage.
Apply to the subscriber on the premises.
JOHN DAVIS.
Sept. 12, 6w*

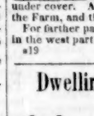
For Sale.

A valuable Farm, situated one mile north from the centre of Boxboro' on the road from Boxboro' to Littleton, 25 miles from Boston, 15 from Lowell and one mile from the Fitchburg Railroad, containing about 130 acres of land, suitably divided into Pasturing, Mowing, Tillage and Woodland; well watered, and fenced with Stone Wall; upon which is about 200 Apple Trees engrafted with choice Fruit, all young and in a bearing state, together with Pear, Plum, Peach, Quince and Quince trees. The buildings are two Dwelling Houses, one two-story, 40 by 30, with Woodshed, Carriage House, &c. The other a one-story, 28 by 38, with an L 50 by 15, a large and commodious Carriage House, Granary, Woodshed, &c. One Barn 66 by 28, and one 34 by 28; Shed adjoining 90 feet in length, Carriage and Tool House 36 by 18, with a good ice cellar underneath.
Said Farm is pleasantly situated, commanding an extensive view of the surrounding country. It will be sold with one dwelling-house if desired. Terms made easy.
For further information apply to CARSHENA WOOD, on the premise, SAMUEL HAYWARD, Esq., Boxboro' or J. W. MULLIKEN, Front street, Charlestown.
Boxboro,' Sept. 5, 1846. 6w*

For Sale in Waltham.

The subscriber being out of health offers his GRIST MILL for sale, consisting of two run of Stone and Corn Cracker, with a separate Wheel for each. Also, if desired, from one to sixteen acres of Land. The above is about half a mile from the Fitchburg Railroad crossing at Waterhouse, and about fifty rods above Mr. S. Plympton's Factory.
For further particulars inquire of DAVID KENDALL.
Waltham, Sept 19, 1846. tf

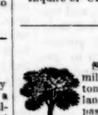
Farm for Sale in Ashburnham.



Containing over eighty-five acres of land, twenty-five of which is heavy Woodland, and about a quarter of a mile from the Railroad line. Two Dwelling Houses and a large Barn, in good repair, fifty-seven Fruit Trees, and a good well of water under cover. A turnpike road by the woodland, back of the Farm, and the Gardner road front of the house.
For further particulars inquire of ROBERT POLLOCK, in the west part of Ashburnham, on the premises.
s19 6w*

Dwelling House, Garden, &c,

FOR SALE.



A good and convenient, new Dwelling House, Woodhouse and Stable, with one acre of land, pleasantly situated, and having about 60 Fruit Trees, one mile from Foxboro' centre, and two from the Railroad Depot, is for sale, for a very moderate price, and on liberal terms.
Inquire of CHARLES LEONARD, Foxboro' Centre.
tf feb14

Farm for Sale,

Situated in the town of Sangus, about seven miles from Boston, and known as the "Carleton Farm." Said Farm contains 75 acres of land, suitably divided into mowing, tillage and pasturage. On the premises are two Houses, Barn and out-buildings in good order. Inquire on the premises of WILLIAM HITCHINGS, Jr.
Sangus, Aug. 1, 1846. 3m*

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber, wishing to leave this part of the country, offers his Farm for sale, containing 170 acres of prime land, with necessary buildings JAMES DAVIS.
Northboro,' April 25, 1846. 6m

Nursery Trees.

The subscriber has a large lot of thrifty Fruit Trees in his Nursery in Sherburne, that are now of good size and suitable for transplanting. He has the best kinds of Apple Trees, a few Cherry and Peach Trees and Quince Bushes. MICAH LELAND.
Sherburne, Sept 26, 1846. 6m

Improved Horse Power Machine!

THE subscriber having been appointed the lawful attorney and agent, to sell and convey by deed, the right of Luke S. Rand, the Inventor and owner of the Patent granted by the United States, by the name of "An Improved Horse Power Machine," now offers to sell to individuals or to companies either single rights, or town and county rights for the same.
Said Improvement is a valuable one as applied to horse powers, the advantages of which will be demonstrated on application to me at Quincy Hall Agricultural Warehouse, where a model can be seen. JEROME B. ALDRICH.
Boston, Sept 12, 1846.
N. B. The rights for the above Patent will be sold on favorable terms. tf s12

Recent Publications.

WYMAN on Ventilation, 82 cents, 12mo; Livermore's Lecture to Young Men, 16mo.
Memoir and Writings of Ingalls, by Burnap, 16mo. 2 plates.
Ware's Life by his Brother, 2 vols, portraits, 2d ed, 12mo.
Greenwood's Lives of the Apostles, 16mo, 3d ed, 2 plates.
Channing's Complete Works 6th ed, 6 vols, 12mo.
Sartor Resartus, by Carlyle, 4th ed, 12mo, portrait.
Works of H. Ware, Jr., edited by Rev. C. Robbins, 2 vols, portrait.
Margaret, by Rev. S. Judd, 12mo.
Life of Fichte, by Smith, 12mo.
Boston Lyrics, No. 1, Emerson's Essays, 2d series, 16mo.
Everett's Miscellaneous Essays, 12mo.
Kuhner's New Latin Grammar, large, 12mo.
Virgil with notes, by F. Bowen, 3d ed, 8vo.
Bowen's Philosophical and Critical Essays, 2d ed, 12mo.
Hazzard's Essays on Channing's Writings, 8vo.
Physical Geography by a Teacher, 12mo.
Wilson's Scripture Proofs of Unitarianism, 2vo.
The Olney's, or Impulse and Principle, by Miss Abbot, 18mo.
Stories for Sunday Afternoons, by Susan Fanny Crompton, 18mo.
Life and Discourses of Rev. Samuel H. Stearns, &c., &c.
Published and for sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington, opposite School street. s12

Physical Geography.

OUTLINES of Physical Geography, designed as a companion for the Common School Geography, and for the use of Grammar and High Schools. By John G. Day.
Just published by JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington, opposite School st. s19

American Almanac.

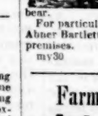
IN PRESS, and will shortly be issued, The American Almanac and Repository of Useful Knowledge, Vol 18, for 1847, published on entirely new type; and superior to the previous volumes.
JAMES MUNROE & CO., Publishers, 134 Washington, opposite School street. s19

New Seedling Strawberry.

BOSTON PINE.

HOVEY & CO. have the pleasure of announcing to their friends and lovers of this delicious fruit, that their new Seedling, called the BOSTON PINE, is now ready for sale, after the trial of another season. This variety is one of the most valuable kinds ever produced; it is not quite as large as Hovey's Seedling, but possesses the very desirable quality of being nearly ten days earlier, remarkably beautiful, equally if not more productive, and of the highest and most delicious pine flavor. The flowers are all perfect, and will always bear an abundant crop, with or without any other sort. Several large baskets of the Pine were exhibited the present season, before the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, and the Fruit Committee make the following report:—
"The Messrs. Hovey presented four large baskets of strawberries, two of Hovey's Seedling, and two of Boston Pine. The berries were very large, and the flavor delicious. Hovey's Seedling is well known to cultivators through the length and breadth of the land, and we shall be greatly mistaken if the Boston Pine is not found, in a few years, in every good collection. It is perfect in its organs, and when grown within twenty feet of Hovey's Seedling, will ensure a certain and large crop. We recommend both the varieties as deserving of extensive cultivation."
Strong plants are now ready for delivery, at $2 per dozen, and will be packed to bear transportation to any part of the country. Orders executed in the rotation in which they are received. Orders from a distance, remitting the amount, will be duly attended to, the plants safely packed, and forwarded to any part of the country.
—Also, the following select varieties:—
HOVEY'S SEEDLING. Well known, and acknowledged to be the finest of all strawberries. For its production the Massachusetts Horticultural Society presented Messrs H. & Co. with a beautiful silver pitcher, of the value of $50.
DEPTFORD PINK. A new English variety, of high reputation, which promises to be a late and desirable sort.—Plants $1 per dozen.
PRINCESS ALICE MAUD. Another new English variety, large and handsome. First exhibited the present season by H. & Co. Plants, $1 per dozen.
Together with all the Early Virginia, Ross Phœnix, Ross Swainston Seedlings, and all others. $1 to $2 per hundred. HOVEY & CO.
ag22 7 Merchants' Row, Boston.

Farm for Sale.



A valuable Farm in Bradford, Mass., on the south Bank of the Merrimack river.
The subscriber, on account of ill health, will dispose of his Farm, situated near the flourishing village in Bradford, West Parish, one mile from Haverhill, on the Boston road. The Farm consists of about 50 acres of Land, of an excellent quality, suitably divided into tillage, (in a high state of cultivation,) Orcharding, Pasture and Woodland. The buildings are a two story Dwelling House, about 60 by 25 feet, with an L attached, about 25 by 21 feet—two large Barns, and other requisite out-houses. The Orchard, of the choicest kind of Apple, Pear and Peach, (the product of which is a source of great profit) is second to none in the place. The Grass Land is remarkable for its abundant crops of Hay, as also the Tillage for Corn and Oats.
It may be unnecessary to particularize, for it is known to be one of the best Farms, perhaps, in the county of Essex. The location must be a very desirable one for those wishing to educate children, or for the accommodation of boarders, it being but from 5 to ten minutes walk from the well established Female Seminary, or from the Institution for Young Men, under the immediate care of Benj. Greenleaf, Esq.; also the Bradford Depot of the Boston and Maine Railroad is but a short distance from the Dwelling House, and but 1½ hours' ride from Boston. The nearness to the new city of Essex, at Methuen, (the distance being but six miles, must render it more desirable, on account of the ready market, at that place, for Hay, Grain and other products of the Farm.
For further particulars inquire of the subscriber, on the premises, of Edmund Kimball, at Haverhill, or of T. S. Raynolds, of the firm of Raynolds & Waitt, 34 North Market street, Boston. JESSE KIMBALL.
Bradford, Aug 15, 1846.

For Sale.

A large, new and elegant Dwelling House, pleasantly situated in Lynn, within five minutes' walk of the first station on the Eastern Railroad. Said house was built by the day, as the residence of the former proprietor, and finished in the most thorough and elegant manner, without regard to expense. It contains a large hall, two drawing rooms, parlor, dining room and library on the first floor, with six chambers on the second floor, and four in the third story. The baking room, water closets, laundry, pantries, &c. are all conveniently laid out in good order, and a large hot air furnace communicates with each apartment in the principal story. The grounds attached contain about 1½ acres, enclosed with buckthorn hedge, the garden being under the highest cultivation, with valuable fruit trees

THE POET'S CORNER.

THE PARTING OF SUMMER.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

Thou'rt hearing hence thy roses,
Glad Summer; fare thee well!
Thou'rt singing thy last melodies
In every wood and dell:

But in the golden sunset
Of thy latest lingering day,
Oh! tell me o'er this chequered earth
How hast thou passed away?

Brightly, sweet Summer! brightly
Thine hours have floated by
To the joyous birds of woodland boughs—
The rangers of the sky.

And brightly in the forests,
To the wild deer bounding free;
And brightly midst the garden flowers,
To the happy, murmuring bee.

But how to human bosoms,
With all their hopes and fears;
And thoughts that make them eagle wings
To pierce the unborn years?

Sweet Summer! to the captive
Thou hast flown in burning dreams
Of the woods, with their hopes and leaves,
And the blue rejoicing streams;

To the wasted and the weary,
On the bed of sickness bound,
In sweet delicious fantasies,
That changed with every sound;

To the sailor on the billows,
In longing wild and vain
For the gushing founts and breezy hills,
And the homes of earth again.

And unto me, glad Summer!
How hast thou flown to me?
My chainless footsteps naught have kept
From haunts of song and glee.

Thou hast flown with wayward visions,
In memories of the Dead—
In shadows from a troubled heart,
O'er a sunny pathway shed;

In brief and sudden strivings
To flight a weight aside;
'Midst these thy melodies have ceased,
And all thy roses died.

But oh! thou gentle summer!
If I greet thy flowers once more,
Bring me again thy buoyancy,
Wherewith my soul should soar!

Give me to hail thy sunshine
With song and spirit free;
Or in a purer land than this
May our next meeting be!

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

A Tale of Oregon.

THE MIDNIGHT RIDE.

Some years ago, when the American Fur Company and the Hudson's Bay traders carried on powerful opposition in the wild and rocky Oregon territory, little forts were erected, whence of commerce in peltries was made with the Indians. One of these, in a beautiful valley, by a little stream, near the Grande Bayou Salade—a great resort for game of all kinds—was called Spokan Fort. Its owner and governor, James McPherson, a Scotchman, had left home a poor lad, but with the characteristic perseverance of his countrymen had acquired wealth. Pushing into those wilds, his enterprise and sagacity had enabled him to compete with all his rivals in their exciting and hazardous trade. It is the constant study of opposition companies and traders to out-general each other, and these efforts gave rise to almost superhuman exertion, tending to sharpen the wits of all concerned in a sensible manner. He who shows the greatest knowledge of Indian tastes, of haunts of the beaver and the buffalo, of times to move and times to go into winter quarters, is sure to make the best comparison.

It was about two years after the establishment of the fort, and when all were in activity and bustle, that Edward Ray, a Louisianian, obtained an appointment under the owner, and had conveyed from New Orleans a cargo of merchandize for the company.—In addition he had taken to rejoin her father, Miss McPherson, with a female attendant. So long and peculiar a journey—up the Mississippi and across the bluffs and grassy plains, and over the Rocky Mountains—necessarily made the young people intimate, and unreflectingly, a mutual affection had arisen between them. Arrived at their journey's end, Ray became a clerk, and the Leiress presided over her father's establishment. Whatever were her feelings, the poor clerk never sought to learn; and so reserved and taciturn was he that the young girl thought herself deceived in him. Ray was not of a sanguine turn, and seeing no means of rising to a level with his master, he allowed despondency to unnerve his spirit. Faithful to his trust, yet he made no advance.

Some months after his arrival, a time approached for a regular meeting with the Indians, when the whole fortunes of the year would be decided. It was usual to appoint a place for the natives to collect their beaver and other skins, where the traders repaired, and whoever offered the best prices obtained the best market. Two days before the appointed time, the inmates of the fort were seated at their evening meal. McPherson, his daughter, Ray, and three other clerks, were heartily discussing the wild delicacies spread before them, when a bustle was heard without, and soon a half-breed hunter appeared on the threshold.

"What news, Nick!" said McPherson, who recognized in the intruder a scout sent out to learn the proceedings of the rival traders.

"Bad," said Nick, "Master Sublette got ahead of Spokan; Indians at camp, plenty of beaver.—Master Sublette buy up all but him got no tobacco, so he sent away to Brown for some—then smoke and buy all the beaver."

"Why, that is good news," said the trader, "if Sublette has no tobacco, all is right. We have plenty; and not an Indian will sell a skin till he has had a good puff at the pipe of peace. So up, my men! you must away and out-general Sublette, by taking Johnson a good supply of the weed.

"All very fine," said Nick, shaking his head, "but Sublette know a trick or two of that; a hundred Blackfeet laying in the woods; not get through them all till the market is over."

"The Blackfeet! then we are beat! What's to be done!" cried McPherson.

"How many bales will do!" said Ray.

"If Johnson, our agent had but one," replied the desponding trader, "all would be right. It is impossible, however, and this year is lost to me."

"By no means," said Ray, rising, all his native energy beaming in his eye, "Johnson *shall* have a bale, or my scalp will hang in a Blackfoot hut before morning."

"Edward!" exclaimed Mary McPherson, with an alarmed glance.

"Are you in earnest, Mr. Ray!" said McPherson gravely, even sternly.

"I am, sir. Give me Wild Polly, and trust me to accomplish your wish."

"You will go alone, then!"

"I will."

McPherson ordered his favorite mare to be saddled, and in half an hour, Ray, with two bales of tobacco before him, and armed to the teeth, sallied forth from Spokan amid the plaudits of the party. Mary hastily retired to her room to find relief for her overburthened heart in a flood of tears—the gate was slowly closed as the young adventurer passed out of sight, the sentinel was posted for the night, and the chief, seated by his fire-place, smoking, became gradually absorbed in deep meditation.

Ray rode slowly down the valley, as he thought of his journey of seventy miles, among the blood-thirsty Indians, who would delight in taking the pale face prisoner, with his mare and bales of tobacco. He felt his was a doubtful, nay, a rash enterprise; but under the circumstances, and bethinking in whose presence he had undertaken it, he disdained to turn back.

Half an hour brought him to the edge of a vast plain. He could see under the light of the moon no track of the Blackfeet, and delighted with travelling thus, thousands of miles from civilization, he put spurs to the mare, which trotted swiftly in the direction of the Indian mart. By the sagacity of the animal, Ray avoided an encampment of savages in the border of the forest. Skirting along it for some distance, he dashed boldly in, and had nearly passed through, when the silence of the night was broken by a loud and fierce yell, and immediately after he descried a party of the Blackfeet in full and eager pursuit. To drop his merchandise he would not, and swiftly and unflaggingly the gallant beast bore him onward so fiercely and determinedly was the pursuit kept up that an hour's hard riding did not increase the distance between the pursuers and the pursued.

Ray's path now lay through a cane brake, where the reeds rose ten feet high, dry and parched, and where he hoped to rest himself and mare; but suddenly a dark form stood at the very entrance to the brake mounted on a stout horse. Seizing his pistol, the clerk sped his course directly towards the seeming savage, who just in time to save himself, hastily cried out, "All right—it's saucy Nick!"

No time that for greeting, and together they hastened on, but not till the half-breed had fired the reeds, which soon arose a wall of flame between them and their pursuers—a magnificent spectacle—but terrible to the beasts and birds which it aroused from their slumbers, and whose cries mingled with the roar of the dazzling fire as it crept to the right and left in sparkling and brilliant chains.

"Nick," said Ray, as side by side, they dashed across the prairie, "how meet we! I left you at the fort."

"No; Nick started half an hour first. Would not let brave pale face go alone; found him chased by the Blackfeet, but Indian no take Master Ray, Nick know a trick worth two of that. But, hush! Blackfeet in valley!"

A flash, and the crack of guns fired in haste, showed that Nick was right; giving a volley in reply, without pausing to discover its effect, the pair galloped onwards, and once more emerged upon the plain. Nick led the way, and diverging from the ordinary route; entered a stream, the course of which they kept until satisfied that pursuit was baffled when they retook the ordinary track.

By daylight they reached the great camp where the Indians had pitched their tents to traffic with the rival whites. To the right were seen the wagons of Sublette; to the left, those of Johnson, McPherson's agent, who they found in low spirits, as his opponent expected a supply of tobacco in the afternoon, when all chance for Spokan would be over; but as Ray detailed his object and success, the agent's eyes glistened, and he exclaimed, "Bravo, Mr. Ray! I'd just like to be in your shoes, for if you have not made old Mac's fortune, my name aint Johnson. Such prime beavers you never saw. By the head of Gen. Jackson, but you're a lucky dog!" Ray, delighted, partook of a hasty dish of food, and the day's work began. First the Chiefs were summoned and regaled, to Sublette's consternation, with a liberal smoke, and it was then extended to every Indian present. Seated around Johnson's tent, the Spokan, Kanloops, Chaudieves, Sinaboines, and other tribes, enjoyed their luxury with unmixed satisfaction; and, when the barter commenced they disposed of the skins in an equally liberal manner. Such was the activity of the Spokan agents, that when Sublette's supply of tobacco arrived not a beaver or a coon's skin remained for the market!

Aware that the Blackfeet, when discovered, would draw off, Ray and Nick, after a short repose, mounted fresh horses, and after an unsafe and disagreeable journey over the yet smouldering grass, were received with open arms at Spokan fort. McPherson forthwith drew Ray to his counting room, motioned him to a seat, installed himself at his ledger, with pen in hand. Ray related his dangers, his escape, modestly, but fully, and also his extraordinary success.

"Know, lad," said the delighted old man, "you have brought me the best year's trade I ever had, and I count it no small thing to beat Capt. Sublette."

"I am much gratified, sir, that I have been instrumental in serving you."

"That is very well," said the trader, pushing up his spectacles, "but tell me why you, generally so slow and cold, should suddenly do so much for me!

"It was the first opportunity I had of doing what others would not do."

"Do you expect to share in the great advantages of last night's adventures!"

"That I leave to you, sir."

"Now, Mr. Ray, I wish you to be thoroughly frank. You must have had some motive in thus suddenly risking your life for me: what is it! You have doubled my fortune, let me do you some service in return."

Ray saw that the worthy merchant was still in the dark, and said, "My ambition has been to share your good fortune, and did my hopes equal my wishes, I might say I had hoped one day to possess all you now hold."

"What—a partner! The idea is a bold one, but after what you have done, I see no insuperable bar to it."

"Sir," said Ray, hurriedly, "I am content to be your clerk, if you will, all my life; but you have a daughter—"

"Whew!" cried the astonished merchant, "sits wind in that quarter! And pray, sir, does she know of this!"

"You recollect a long journey when we were inseparable companions—"

"Oh, I recollect all; but, pray, does my daughter encourage you!"

"She'll speak for herself, dear father," exclaimed Mary, who, at the moment entered; "I did encourage him, for I thought him worthy of it. Of late, Mr. Ray almost discouraged my resolution, but his late devotion to your interest convinced me that it was the same Edward Ray I have travelled with from New Orleans."

"And so," said the trader, pettishly, "you have arranged it all, it seems, and I am to have no voice in the matter."

"We arranged nothing, dear father, but leave it all to you."

It will readily be believed that Edward Ray and Mary McPherson had no great difficulty in arranging the matter with the good Scotchman. In a few weeks, Ray was not only son-in-law but partner at Spokan, and I believe none of the parties have yet had cause to regret the midnight ride over the bluff surrounded prairie of the wild Oregon.

FAMILY SCENE.

Wife—My dear, I really think it time we got a new carpet for our parlor, that old red and green affair begins to look indifferent.

Husband—(rather coldly) It's comfortable enough, I'm sure—suits well the furniture, and by no means offends my taste.

Wife—(Affecting a very pleasant and soothing tone) Why that may be all true enough, my dear; but appearances must be kept up.

Husband—That is, we must spend twice as much as is necessary, to appear elegant and grand in the eyes of those who do not care a fig for us.

Wife—No, I don't mean that at all, and you know I don't. But you know as well as I do, that if we do not let people see that we can afford to have the best of every thing, and look as well as our neighbors, they will not respect us.

Husband—That (snapping his fingers energetically,) for the respect of such people. What is it other people's business whether I have a richly furnished parlor or not. They certainly have no right to expect me to lay out twice as much in decorating a room to receive them in when they choose to honor me with their company, as would keep my family in comfortable clothing for a year, and go towards paying rent in the bargain.

Wife—Nonsense! This is another specimen of your outlandish notions. If you were to have your own way, you would have no handsomely furnished parlor in the house, unless you could sit in it yourself every evening.

Husband—May be I wouldn't.

Wife—No I know you wouldn't.

Husband—Let me see—there's a sideboard which is never used, lumbering up our back parlor, which cost me one hundred dollars.—This sum would have carpeted our chambers, replenished our worn out beds, and purchased a new hair mattrass for summer luxury. And there is Jane's piano, which drained me of 450 dollars more, and is no use to any body in the house or out of it. The sofa, too, which none but strangers are allowed to enjoy, was 85 dollars more, and now you want a new carpet for the use of those who would be more ready to say an evil than a kind word of you. If it wasn't for these parlors, and ornaments and superfluities I might get along in the world without all the embarrassments and perplexities that now dog my outgoings and incomings. The one or two thousand dollars which I have already paid out in finery and furniture for unoccupied rooms, if I now had it, would make my business easy, and enable me to add six or seven hundred a year to my income.

[Just at this interesting moment a servant is summoned to the street door.]

Wife—Bless me! there comes some one, and the room is all topsy turvy. Here, hand me some brush, this hearth is covered with coals and ashes. There, Sally, straighten down the rug. I do wish you would let me keep a fire every evening in the parlor. It is mortifying to be seen in this way by visitors.

[Servant returns from the door, and hands in a shawl that had been borrowed by a young lady an evening or two before.]

Husband—(in a passion and great warmth.)—So you have set all the evening with every thing in disorder and the coals and ashes strewn clear out to the fender; and this was all good enough for me. But no sooner a knock is heard than every thing must be put in its place, and the hearth made decent for the comfort of mere strangers. I'll sell the piano, sideboard, sofa, and all—confound me if I don't. I'll let you see whether I am to be humbugged in this way any longer! I'll have nothing about this house that I cannot enjoy myself; and if strangers expect to be treated better here than I am, they will find themselves confoundedly mistaken!

[Curtains fall slowly—husband pacing hurriedly across the room, and wife almost thrown into convulsions in vain efforts to get into a fit of hysterics.] [Baltimore Visiter.

A GOOD STORY.

The editor of the Haverhill Gazette relates the following story, derived from an English clergyman:

In the parish where he was once located, (in England) there lived a young man about 25 years of age, who was so shamefully addicted to the use of ardent spirits, that he was usually known by the cognomen of "Drunken Charley." He was a very ingenious and capable mechanic, and could command the highest wages for his labor. He wholly neglected to provide for his family and expended nearly all his earnings at the pauper mill—alias grog shop. An old lady named Nanny felt an especial interest in his reformation, and although she indulged daily in her glass of *temperate ale*, yet she was never disguised. A notice of a temperance meeting being held in the parish was given out, and Nanny felt anxious that Charley should go and sign the pledge, and she urged him to do so. He inquired if she had signed and learned that she had not. Well, says Charley, "*I'll sign when you do.*" This language took the old lady by surprise. She loved her ale and did not like to give it up, but her anxiety about Charley induced her to attend the meeting and sign. Charley was not backward in fulfilling his part of the contract, although when he made the promise he had no idea Nanny would forego her ale on his account. He worked steady for a month, and at the end of that time had laid by a considerable sum of money. His wife and family were unconscious of what he had done, and had no hope of the future but as indicated by the past—poverty and wretchedness, the usual lot of a drunkard's family. Charley took his money and resolved on a plan to surprise his wife and restore her to gladness. He went to the butcher and baker and purchased a large quantity of provisions, and ordered a ton of coal to be forwarded to his house, requesting of each to forward them immediately. He then started for home, determined to get into the house secretly, and conceal himself in such a manner that he could witness the surprise of his wife on the arrival of so vast a quantity of the necessaries of life. On his way home he stopped into a milliner's and purchased a bonnet for his wife, ordering it to be sent immediately home. He then secreted himself in his house and soon began to witness the arrival of his purchases. As they came in one by one, and piled up the articles on the table, Charley's wife remonstrated—the goods did not belong there, they had mistaken the house. Each one insisted that was the house designated—and that the articles were paid for and delivered per contract. She began to expect the arrival of the landlord of the house with a summons for her to move out, in order to give place to another and steadier tenant, who had sent his fuel, food, &c. in advance. She fell upon her knees and prayed for assistance in this supposed extremity. Charley could remain *incog.* no longer. He burst forth to the wonder and amazement of his wife, and the explanation which followed may be better imagined than described. Charley remained true to his pledge and became an efficient advocate of the temperance cause.

We have introduced this illustration in hopes that some moderate drinker may profit by the lesson conveyed, and be the happy instrument of reforming some unfortunate victim, as did Nanny. Moderate drinker, will you bear the above fact in mind! Singular though it may appear, it is nevertheless strictly true.

FEMALE BEAUTY. Those who are accustomed to enlightened views of female beauty, well know that there are different kinds of personal beauty, among which that of form and coloring hold a very inferior rank. There is a beauty of expression for instance, of sweetness of nobility, of intellectual refinement, of feeling, of animation, of meekness, of resignation and many other kinds of beauty, which may be allied to the plainest features, and yet may remain to give pleasure long after the blooming cheek has faded, and silvery gray has mingled with the hair. And how far more powerful in their influence upon others, are some of those kinds of beauty!—For after all beauty depends more upon the movements of the face than upon the form of the features when at rest; and thus a countenance habitually under the influence of amiable feelings, acquires a beauty of the highest order, from the frequency with which such feelings are the originating cause of the movements or expressions which stamp their character upon it. Who has not waited for the first opening of the lips of a celebrated belle, to see whether her claims would be supported by "the mind, the music breathing of her face;" and who has not occasionally, turned away, repelled by the utter blank, or worse than blank, which the simple movement of the mouth in speaking or smiling has revealed? The language of poety describes the loud laugh as indicative of the vulgar mind; and certainly there are expressions, conveyed through the medium of a smile, which need not Lavater to inform us that refinement of feeling, or elevation of soul, has little to do with the fair countenance on which they are impressed. On the other hand, there are plain women sometimes met with in society, every movement of whose features is instinct with intelligence; who from the genuine heartwarm smiles which play about the mouth, the sweetly modulated voice, and the lighting up of the eye, that looks as if it could "comprehend the universe," becomes perfectly beautiful to those who live with them and love them. Before such pretensions as these, how soon do the pink and white of a merely pretty face vanish into nothing!

WRINKLES. Young woman, would you have wrinkles on your face? Not for the world, you reply. Then cease fretting, and murmuring, and repining. Rise at early dawn, take the broom, sweep the floor, make the beds, and get breakfast yourself. Such employment, with a cheerful heart, will keep you from growing prematurely old, and having your face lined with wrinkles and scowls.

TELEGRAPH TO EUROPE. The plan has been projected of constructing a line of Telegraphs to Europe, via Bhering's Straits, across which it may be supported by moored buoys, without impeding navigation.

GRAVE OF JOHN RANDOLPH. A writer in the Norfolk Beacon describes a visit to the grave of this remarkable man. Speaking of the former residence of Mr. Randolph, he says:

After a ride of two or three hours, we entered a forest of tall oaks, and were told by Mr. Cardwell that we were on Mr. Randolph's estate. Shortly, the houses that were occupied by the great and eccentric genius, appeared through the intervening trees, built up in the midst of the woods. Not a stump to be seen, not a bush grubbed up; all standing, as if the foot of man had never trodden there. Mr. Randolph would not suffer the primitive aspect of things to be disturbed in the least. Not a tree, or branch, or a switch, was allowed to be cut.—During his absence in Europe, a limb of an oak, projecting towards a window of one of the houses grew so near, that old Essex, fearing the window would be broken, cut the limb off. On Mr. Randolph's return he at once discovered the mutilation; old Essex was called up, and the reasons demanded for cutting off the limb. The old negro told his master he feared the window would be broken. Then, said Mr. Randolph, why did you not move the house?

The writer here met John, the former body servant of Mr. Randolph; who treated him and his companion with great politeness, conducting them to the winter and summer houses, and other objects of interest in the vicinity. We copy the description of his last resting place:

At my request, John directed us to his master's grave, at the foot of a lofty pine, just a few steps in the rear of the summer house. The place was selected by Mr. Randolph twenty years before his death; and by his direction the head was laid to the East instead of the West, the usual position. I suppose the position was preferred by Mr. Randolph because it is the Indian sepulchral position, his descent from Pocahontas, the Indian princess, being one of the things he much boasted of.

A rude unchiseled mass of white rock, found by Randolph on a distant part of his estate, many years before his death, and used by him, at the door of one of his houses, as a wash-stand, marks the head of the grave. A huge mass of brown stone, also selected by Mr. Randolph, and used as a step stone to mount his horse, marks the foot of the grave. These rocks were procured and kept for the purpose to which they are now appropriated, and particular directions given to John on the subject.

I can never forget my emotions while standing over the unornamented grave of the gifted and eccentric Randolph. The tall, unbroken forest by which I was surrounded, the silence and gloom that reigned undisturbed amidst the deserted place; the thought of the brilliant mind that once animated the remains, then mouldering beneath the sod upon which I was standing, the vanity of earth's promises, and hopes and distinctions, impressed my heart and mind with a degree of solemnity and interest I was unwilling to dissipate.

COMFORT IN TEXAS. An extract from a letter by the editor of the Columbus (Geo.) Times—Major Forsyth—who understands of course something of the pleasures of soldiering, gives an estimate of life in Mexico after the following fashion:

"This country is distinguished above all other particulars by its myriads of crawling, flying, stinging and biting things. Every thing you touch has a spider on it. We are killing them all day in our tents. We never dare draw on a boot or put on a hat or garment without a close search for some poisonous reptile or insect crouching in their folds or corners. It is wonderful that we are not stung twenty times a day. Yesterday morning, while standing up at breakfast, (we never sit for the want of the wherewith to make a seat) I felt some strange thing crawling up my leg about the knee. It did not take me long to seize it with my hand and to disrobe. Looking into the leg of my off-drawn drawer, I beheld a villianous looking creature of black and yellow, with a long bony tail. I called my mess to look at it, when Dr. Hoxey, who has been before in this reptile country, pronounced it a Mexican scorpion, and told me for my comfort that it was as poisonous as a rattlesnake. His sting was out, and no doubt when I clinched him in my hand he struck *out* at my clothes, instead of at my flesh. Thinks I to myself there's an escape. Besides these we have spiders, centipedes, hordes of flies, and every thing else that crawls, flies, bites, and makes a noise. A gang of locusts have domiciled themselves in our camp, and keep up a sleepless clatter all night. To this is joined the music of frogs and barking of prairie dogs. A few nights since a panther came smelling up to the lines of our sentries. All these small nuisances are universally pronounced in camp as death to one's patriotic emotions, and a right hard fight with the enemy, to be followed by a riddance of this pestilent country, would be hailed by the whole regiment as a consummation of too much happiness.—But here we are to stay fighting his insects and vermin, with no present prospect of finding their masters, (our enemy,) for whose special use and appropriate comfort they seem to have been formed by nature. Some few of our officers profess to be enamored of this country. The air here, near the seacoast, is certainly fine, and one is at a loss to account for the sickness; but aside from that, I would willingly forego the possession of of all the rich acres I have seen to get back from this land of half-bred Indians and half-bred bugs."

THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE IN ENGLAND. "The World's Temperance Convention" recently held in London, seems to have been very nearly a failure. There were present only about *three hundred* delegates from all the world, thirty of whom were from America. The great mass of the clergy of Great Britain—even of the Dissenting Clergy—seem to have stood aloof from the movement. Even such men as Mr. James of Birmingham, so much esteemed in this country for his writings, did not give the Convention the influence of his name and presence. The truth seems to have developed itself, in reference to this meeting, more fully than ever before, that both the clergy and the church members of Great Britain generally are opposed to the principle of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks. If not habitual drinkers of ardent spirits, they are consumers of wine and beer in considerable quantities. And yet, these men with the wine bottles in their hands, and the beer mug at their mouths, are ready to throw stones at the American clergy and church members because, forsooth, they happen to live within a thousand miles of men who hold slaves; and this they could do, in London even; where according to one of their own number, there are *three millions* of pounds worth of spirituous drinks consumed yearly; where there are *twenty thousand* drundards, and *one hundred and fifty thousand* habitual drinkers of ardent spirits. Such, alas, is human nature; the mote in a brother's eye, or even the reflection of a mote—can be seen where the beam in one's own eye is imperceptible. [Traveller.

LARGE WENS. At Oran, in South America, the inhabitants are much troubled with these excrescences. Col. King says:

"I have seen them hanging so large and elongated beneath the chin, or on the side of the neck, that the persons suffering with them have laid them upon the shoulder to relieve the head from their cumbrous weight. Their bulk is often as great as would fill a half peck measure."

The same writer gives us further information respecting these people:

"The people of Oran are remarkably small in stature. Indeed I do not think that ever I saw a native of that province exceeding four feet in height. The face of the country is low and level, and the climate excessively hot; by which during summer, the inhabitants are mostly confined to their houses or orange groves, after about seven o'clock in the morning; and to this cause is attributed the Lilliputian dimensions of the people."

BAD MONEY. A bank in this city received from their correspondent in Connecticut, a one dollar bill of the Old Colony Bank, at Plymouth, Mass., altered to *fifty dollars*. The vignette of the bills is the landing of the pilgrims, and unless well acquainted with the *end pieces*, the public will be liable to be deceived. We have often expressed our regret that the association of the banks, for the detection of counterfeiters, has not been revived, for we are satisfied that the only way to drive the spurious money from circulation, will be to carry out the operations of that associations. We have seen a bill of three dollars of the Waltham Bank altered to *fifty dollars* evidently from the same source. [Atlas.

RELIGIOUS READING.

MR. ALDRIDGE'S SERMON.

Mr. Aldridge, from Worcester, has recently had a call to settle, from the Baptist Society, in Framingham.

On Sunday last he preached to that society, in the morning, from the text found in Philippians, Chap. 2d, verse 5th. "Let this mind be in you, which was in Christ Jesus."

Mr Aldridge made some general remarks on the duty of endeavoring to imitate so exalted and so pure a teacher as Christ; he then proposed to consider more particularly some of the remarkable traits in a character so exalted and so worthy of imitation.

First, his deep humility; he descended from on high and took upon himself human nature; he submitted to die for us; to die the death of a malefactor on the cross, to appease the offended majesty of heaven. He submitted to most cruel death that others might live and be reconciled to their offended Creator, who could not be appeased by any thing short of this sacrifice.

He became a servant for our sakes, and made himself of no account. He was distinguished for lowliness of mind. He regarded not himself, but was ever devoted to the good of others. Hence the apostle urges, let this mind be also in you.

But how different are many of his professed followers? Christ slandered no one; he was not a backbiter, and he attempted to injure none. He looked down upon none with an eye of pride, and he had no selfish ends in view. Are there not too many among us who ought to heed the injunction in the text—"Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus?"

Secondly, his love to the saints—Considering his exalted station, Mr A. said we could scarce suppose he would consider the saints worthy of his notice, since they are but partially sanctified and are so unworthy of his regard. Yet he not only notices them but he loves them.—Surprising as it may seem he loves the saints and is ever making intercession for them. He loves the saints and is ever solicitous for their welfare. And it is their duty to love one another as he loves them.

In times past, said Mr. Aldridge, revivals of religion were frequent, and we were highly favored with them in many places; though it must be confessed they were carried to extremes, and that the excitement produced tended to evil. It is feared that too many made professions which they have not since regarded—that they have fallen away, and have not the same mind in them that Christ had.

He finally urged the importance of a strict self examination, and called on all his hearers to be diligent in this duty. By this they might learn whether they are really followers of Christ—whether their own hearts are in unison with the sentiments expressed in the text and in the context.

LONDON CORRESPONDENCE OF THE MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

Highly Cultivated Fields.—Beautiful Scenery. Numerous small Streams.—Customs at the Hotels—Intemperate Habits.—Sweet Butter.—London.—Edinburg.—Glasgow.—Hampton Court.—Cardinal Wolsey—Henry 8th—Twickenham.—Alexander Pope.

LONDON, August 25th, 1846.

Though I am unable to inform you by what means the fields of England are so finely cultivated, yet in expressing my admiration of their beauty, and in giving you a little gossip touching our English neighbors, I hope to render my letter acceptable.

I have seen no country which compares with this, in the extent of its lawns and the exuberance of its productions. It is all a perfect garden so tastefully laid out, that, in riding a hundred miles I should fancy one skilful hand had arranged the whole, planting *here* a grove and *there* a forest; and had taught some murmuring stream now to glimmer in the broad light of day, and now to wend its secret way beneath overhanging trees and shrubbery. The number of small streams that flow through this country is remarkable—and then their banks are so verdant, so cleared from every wild shrub, that they have oftentimes the appearance of being artificial. In choosing a site for a palace or a gentleman's residence a stream of water seems an all-important requisite. Another agreeable feature in the landscape is seen in the green hedges which abound every where, and which quite put to shame our wooden fences and stone walls. Trees are planted wherever a foot of ground can be spared, though I have seen no large ones except in the Parks, and some of these have been growing centuries. In observing the taste shown here in these matters, I often mentally wander to Boston Common, and *wonder* (since so many of its wealthy citizens have been abroad) that such a sacred, favorite spot should still be so sparingly ornamented with trees. "*If I were Mayor one year*," groves and clusters of trees should soon adorn those scarcely reclaimed low grounds and those barren, unseemly heights. Dickens has truly described our city and suburbs, when he says that all has the air of having grown up in a night; our edifices are so frail compared with the durability of European buildings. This remark applies equally to bridges and walls which here seem built to last till doomsday.

We have travelled over the whole length of England and a large part of Scotland, and are about as competent to write a history of travels as those English tourists to our continent, who, passing from one Hotel to another, undertake to give a true picture to our manners. In regard to Hotels, we think that our custom of having a *table d' hote* is much better than to take meals at a solitary table in one's parlor, as is universally practiced in England and Scotland. There are many advantages in mixing with other travellers. As to servants and *comforts*, I fear our Hotels do not compare favorably with the English. Here when a lady presents herself at the door of an Inn, a neatly dressed woman meets her and conducts her to her apartments, carrying basket, parasol &c., and making offers of other service. The sheets and bed coverings are of the purest white; and before one retires for the night, the chambermaid invariably puts the room in order, turns down the bed-clothes, and draws the curtains so closely around the bed, that one may sleep half the forenoon without knowing that the day has dawned. The men servants are neatly attired, frequently wearing white vests and neckerchief, and also white stockings.

I am happy to be able to state that our countrymen are far more temperate than any other people with whom we have mixed. This was evident in all the cities of Italy. At all the public tables the Americans were the only water-drinkers. Throughout England and Scotland, every hovel has a sign board advertising that beer and spirits are there sold. The English believe themselves more temperate than the Scotch, and wittily say of their neighbor, that if a Scotsman were given his choice of earthly possessions, he would unhesitatingly demand a *Loch Lomond of whiskey*, and a *Ben Lomond* of *snuff!!* (Some of my readers may not know that *Ben*, in Scotch, means *mountain*.)

As the farmers and dairy-women have some confidence in your knowledge of dairy-matters I wish you would set about instructing them on the subject of making butter. No other country furnishes the market with such poor butter as our own. I do not mean to say that we have no good butter, but that there is much more bad than good. I do not know what is the process of butter-making in the countries where I have been. It is always brought to the table sweet, free from butter-milk and with so little salt that I think the churning must be done every day or every other day. Fresh butter is made during all the winter. The cattle are never housed, and the *numerous stacks* on the *premises* of each farmer show that one man does not wait to see what his *neighbor purposes to do* as to stacking hay.

From Glasgow we came to Carlisle in a public stage (94 miles) passing through *Gretna Green* on our way; and from Carlisle we journeyed along the borders of the Lakes Bassenthwaite, Derwent, Thirlmere, Glassmere, Rydal and Windermere. At Keswick, which is situated on Derwent, we entered an ancient church where a monument has just been erected to Dr. Southey late Poet Laureate. His recumbent form clothed in a shroud, I think, and sculptured in marble lies on one side, the head a little elevated. We were told that the likeness is good. On the pedestal is inscribed an epitaph written by Wordsworth. We walked some rods out of our way to see the desolate dwelling he once occupied and which is now to let. We reached it by a private path bordered with shrubbery and went into two rooms which are consecrated as having been used by him for a study and library. The last forty years of his life had been spent in this retired, romantic spot, in, and near which Genius and Poetry have long chosen their sequestered abode; for a few miles farther, on a woody slope, gently rising from the Rydal Lake, the Poet Wordsworth still sings of nature and of nature's God. In this vicinity we passed the cottage at present occupied by Miss Martineau—and a mile or two farther, we cast a look into a sheltered nook called Dove Nest, where Mrs. Hemans painted the sad scenes of life with so much truth and feeling.

In this country there are some darling amusements which I hope my countrymen may never be rich enough to enjoy to the extent they are pursued here; I mean those of hunting and of the chase. When we were in Scotland the hunting season was just approaching, and with the travellers on the road, we encountered packs of dogs, (sometimes even twelve in a pack) guarded by the servants of some rich Duke on his way to his ancestral domains where "preserves" are kept for his exclusive use; or in some cases, a rich man had hired extensive grounds for hunting, at twice the amount they would yield if tilled. We passed many beautiful cleared forests, if they may be so called, where one might ramble at ease with gun and dogs, and where game would have a small chance to escape. As the wild deer, the squirrels, the partridges, the quails and grouse came fearlessly to the forest's edge to take a peep at the passing traveller, I thought the temptation would have been too great for your *friend Capt. Winch*, and that he would have given little heed to the "warnings of men-traps and spring-guns" which conspicuously placed, now and then meet the eye. In a former letter I have described the horrible ugly wigs worn by Lawyers and Judges. Many forms and ceremonies here make a republican stare. When we were at Lancaster and at Liverpool the court was in session. Every morning a highly ornamented coach drawn by four horses richly caparisoned, having four servants in livery (the livery much resembling that worn by the Pope's attendants) came every morning to our Hotel to conduct the Sheriff to the quarters of the Judge, in order to convey him to the Court-House. On these occasions 24 javelin men in livery guarded the entrance to the House. With the same ceremony these distinguished personages were re-conducted to their lodgings.

Without saying something of the ladies and of the dress of the ladies, I fear my letter will lack a very important ingredient in the eyes of one having so much taste in these matters. I will say nothing of the young ladies, they always look well every where, even if their toilet is not well chosen. I must admit that English women from 40 to 50 years of age preserve their good looks much better than American women. This may be owing to their greater embon-point, to the influence of climate, or perhaps a still better reason may be found in their having better domestics; but there is nothing under the sun half so ugly as the really old women in London, I mean the fashionable ladies in high life. In riding through the Parks, on the days when they turn out to see and to be seen, the groups of horrid ugly faces there assembled, almost drive one who can count fifty years, to the resolution *never to look in the glass again*. Their ill chosen dress, usually of bright colors, shocks my ideas of propriety, and I can never look on an aged woman so attired without associating in the picture the coffin and the shroud.

Aug. 29th. A few days since we visited Hampton Court in company with some Americans; and I can assure you that a drive of 13 miles through English scenery, with English horses and coach, and American friends, put us all in so good humor that we were ready to say with Dr. Johnson on a similar occasion, "*there are few things better than this, Bozzy.*" Cardinal Wolsey, in the height of his power, was the founder of this splendid Palace. Before commencing the work he employed the most eminent Physicians in England and learned Doctors from Padua to select the most salubrious location within 20 miles of London; and this was found to contain the best soil and the best springs of water. It is situated on the north bank of the Thames, and as the Cardinal's income exceeded the revenues of the Crown, he was able to rear a palace more magnificent than that which his sovereign occupied. Being questioned by his Majesty as to his intentions in erecting a palace that surpassed all the royal palaces of England, Wolsey replied that he was only endeavoring to build a palace worthy of so great a monarch, and that Hampton Court was the property of King Henry 8th. The king accepted the gift of his wily courtier and gave him in exchange the Manor of Richmond. Edward 6th was born here and his mother, Jane Seymour, survived his birth but a short time. *This tender hearted* King was so affected at her death that he left the palace and lived for some weeks in retirement, and *wore mourning* even during the festival of Christmas. "Queen Mary and Philip of Spain passed their honey-moon at Hampton Court,—the princess Elizabeth supped at the same table with their majesties, and after supper was served with a perfumed napkin and plate of comfits by Lord Paget; but she retired to her ladies before the revels, masking and disguising began."

In the history of Hampton Court there is the following description of a grand reception given to some French Ambassadors—also, of the capabilities of the Palace and of the doings on the occasion. "The cookes wrought both day and night with suttleties, and many crafty devices, where lacked neither gold, sylver, nor other costly thing meet for their purpose; the yeomen and grooines of the wardrobe were busied in hanging of the chambers and furnishing the same with beds of silk and other furniture in every degree. There was provised 280 beds furnished with all manner of furniture to them belonging, too long to be particularly rehearsed &c. Every chamber had a bason and a ewer of sylver, a great livery pot of sylver and some *guilt*; yea, and some chambers had two livery pots, with wine and beere, a boule, a goblet and a pot of sylver to drink in, both for their wine and beere." I will not weary you by giving the dimensions of this royal residence.—As we walked through suites of rooms filled with pictures, I often turned from these, to feast my eye on the beautiful landscape around the Palace composed of gardens of flowers, of shaven lawns, of venerable trees and artificial streams.—I must not omit however to tell you I have seen the most remarkable grape-vine in the world which is now loaded with grapes in the Conservatory at Hampton Court. It is the black Hamburg grape and in some seasons 2,500 bunches have been gathered from it. The vine is 110 feet in length, and covers a space of twenty-two hundred square feet. It is 78 years old and the stem measures 30 inches in circumference.

In our drive to Hampton Court we passed through Twickenham and near the spot where once lived the immortal Bard, Alexander Pope. We also stopped at the gate of the lordly mansion of the late Sir Horace Walpole, which is situated on Strawberry Hill. Bushy Park also was on our way, and we had a good view of the gardens of *Kew*, a royal residence where George the 3d. passed many of his last years.

In London there are not so many Galleries of paintings open to the public as in Paris. The National Gallery is always open and contains many pictures by the first artists. Some of these are gifts from rich persons and some have been purchased by parliament at great cost. A "*Mercury instructing Cupid in the presence of Venus*," by Corregio, on canvass